

The GRAPHIC



GRAY MIST

By EDITH DALEY

Through a ghost-gray mist on a stormy sea
A laden ship drifts heavily;
But what to me the weal or woe
Of ships that come or ships that go
If mine come not to me?

Though a mist of pain on a wild heart-sea
The barque of life drifts heavily.
I mourn, though ships may come or go
As the years forever ebb and flow---
A dream-ship---lost at sea!



Warmth and Strength

on a cold day come from foods that are easily digested and are rich in heat-making elements. For the out-door man or the in-door man, for children to study on, to grow on, to play on, there's nothing so nourishing and satisfying as

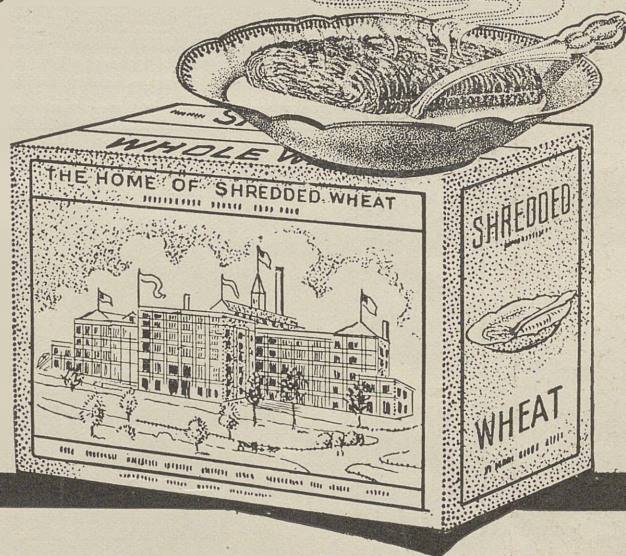
Shredded Wheat Biscuit

It is better than porridges for children because they have to chew it. The crispness of the shreds induces thorough mastication which develops sound teeth and makes digestion perfect. It is the best "whole wheat bread," because it contains *all* the rich body-building material in the whole wheat *prepared* in a digestible form. Delicious and nourishing when served with hot milk or canned fruits.

Shredded Wheat Is The Whole Wheat

Made only by

THE SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.



Hotel Alexandria

Afternoon Tea, from four until six o'clock (50 cents), in the Grand Salon, is one of the Attractive Features of Social Life in Los Angeles.

Mission Indian Grill is a delightful and unique resort for after-theater parties.

Fine Orchestra Music

Nicoll's

End-of-the-Season Sale
IS NOW ON.

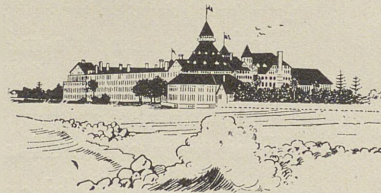
During this sale we make a
**Suit and Extra Trousers of
the Same Goods for the
Price of the Suit.**

It's a big inducement to the customer and it reduces our large stock, which is the object of this sale.

**Suits, with Extra Trousers,
\$25.00 to \$50.00**

Nicoll
THE
TAILOR
WILLIAM JERREMS' SONS
350 SOUTH SPRING ST.

Hotel del Coronado CORONADO BEACH, CAL.



ACROSS the bay from San Diego is located America's greatest all-the-year resort hotel. Magnificent beach and grounds. All appointments unsurpassed. **POLO**---The greatest events in the history of Coronado Country Club. **GOLF**---New 18-hole course ready January 25.

H. W. WILLS, Manager.
Los Angeles Agent: H. F. NORCROSS, 334 S. Spring



Japan-China February 28, March 5, 19, 27.

Europe via Siberia April 10.

70 SUMMER TOURS TO EUROPE

Via the Atlantic, \$175 to \$1170

Small select parties. Capable leadership. High class arrangements.

Thos. Cook & Son, 515 S. Spring St., Los Angeles

ASK FOR
BOOKLETS.
Alexandria
Hotel Building

Santa Catalina Island,

Commodious Steamers

BEST FISHING IN THE WORLD.

GOLF.

TENNIS.

COACHING.

Famous Marine Gardens Viewed Through Glass Bottom Boats.

BANNING COMPANY, 104 Pacific Electric Building, Los Angeles, Cal. Phones: Main 4492, F 6576

Daily Service

All Hotels Open

THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XXXVI--No. 10

LOS ANGELES, FEBRUARY 3, 1912

PRICE TEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address: Publication Office, 404-5 San Fernando Building. Telephone: Home A 4482. Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter.

NINETEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR



"GIPSY" SMITH'S PROTOTYPE

IN A WAY "Gipsy" Smith, the London evangelist, now in Los Angeles, holding revival meetings, remotely suggests that great friend of gypsies, the remarkable linguist, traveler and author, George Borrow, whose "Lavengro" and "Bible in Spain" are classics of their kind, fully as fascinating to the modern reader—and this is a crucial test—as when they first appeared in print nearly three quarters of a century ago. Of course, it is the gipsy connection that summons the analogy, but there is a certain sturdiness of character to be noted in Smith, a directness of expression, a fine scorn for hypocrites and humbugs that recalls his cant-despising prototype, the inimitable George Borrow.

"Gipsy" Smith was born in a tent and is of kin to the Zingali, but Borrow was a gipsy by choice, early evincing a great sympathy for the guild and for its nomadic life, being received into blood brotherhood by one of the leaders of the English branch. However, it was his remarkable career in Spain, in the late 30's, as agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society that caused Borrow to become more closely identified with the evangelistic work of which "Gipsy" Smith is a latter day exponent. Borrow was distinctly an evangelist, whose first meaning is "a bringer of the gospel," or traveling missionary. His perilous duty was to introduce into Spain the unexpurgated gospels at a time when it was a state crime to attempt their distribution.

Borrow first learned the language thoroughly, next translated the gospels into Spanish, set up a print shop and himself directed the work of publication. His next and still more perilous task was the journeying into all corners of Spain—a land of bandits and most unstable government in those days—to sell his Biblical products at cost price to the benighted natives. The story of these wanderings, his adventures, his strong manliness, his absolute fearlessness, his gipsy affiliations, constitute one of the most absorbingly interesting human narratives extant. Incidentally, they reveal in graphic language a picture of the Spain of eighty years ago, when the country was torn by political dissensions and the common people were so miserably poor that often great sacrifices were made by them to obtain a copy of the coveted Bible carried by the colporteur-missionary Borrow.

"Gipsy" Smith, of course, is not in the class with Borrow, linguistically nor yet in a literary way. He could neither read nor write until he was seventeen, but he has a concentrated energy, a directness of speech, a familiarity with the Bible that constantly recalls the author of "The Bible in Spain," whose resourceful nature nothing could daunt—neither cold nor hunger, imprisonment, perils by land and sea, threats of enemies and plots of assassins. He surmounted all and returned to England to recount his experiences in the book noted. "Gipsy" Smith is not so beset, but he seems to think his audiences are measurably benighted and he has bent himself to the task of bringing light out of mental darkness

with his accustomed vigor. Personally, we prefer an hour with Borrow, but others may not be so hopeless.

LET NO GUILTY MAN ESCAPE

ACTION of the grand jury yesterday in returning two indictments, each charging jury bribing and corruption, against Clarence Darrow, chief counsel for the McNamaras, apparently surprises the public as little as it surprised the individual mainly concerned in the return of these true bills. That the creature, Franklin, did not of his own volition try to corrupt Talesman George N. Lockwood or Juror Robert F. Bain was patent to everybody. Who then, furnished the large sums of money used by the confidential agent to debauch the two men and authorized the illegal transactions? Evidently, the grand jury thinks it knows.

That Mr. Darrow was expecting what happened is evidenced by his retention of counsel and preparation of sureties long in advance of the announced indictments. It is alleged that the district attorney's office has proof that the indicted lawyer was close by Franklin when he paid the \$500 to Lockwood and the additional \$3500 to the stakeholder, White. What additional evidence is in possession of the prosecution is not divulged; that the grand jury thought it sufficient to return the true bills is apparent. Whether or not Franklin has confessed who instigated the crimes charged is, of course, a moot question. Arraignment of Darrow will follow Thursday. A legal battle in which every technicality of the law will be invoked is a foregone conclusion.

In the event of a conviction the penalty for bribing or offering to bribe a juror with intent to influence his vote calls for a maximum term of ten years in state's prison; for the lesser crime of attempting to influence jurors a fine of \$5000 may be imposed, five years in the penitentiary or both. If there was a higher power than Darrow interested in the miscarriage of justice through jury bribing the public will hope to see that person or persons brought to book. It is inconceivable that the chief counsel for the McNamaras should be in entire ignorance of the extraordinary acts of his confidential agent. Yet he denies all knowledge of the transactions in which Franklin was caught redhanded. Until he is proved guilty of course he is entitled to the benefit of whatever doubt may appertain to the case.

It is significant that District Attorney Fredericks is quoted in an interview at Tampa, Fla., Monday, after the return of the indictments as saying, "There was no chance for Darrow to escape. We knew when Juror Bain took his seat that he had been bribed and we know who did it. I expected the indictment would come today. This is only the beginning." Bold words these, based on intimate knowledge of the situation in all probability. Let no guilty man escape is the wish of all respecters of the law.

STEEL BILL EMBARRASSES SENATE

WITH the receipt by the senate of Representative Underwood's bill for the revision of the iron and steel schedules, the Democratic house hands over to the Republican majority in the upper branch of congress a Pandora box that promises to let loose a peck of troubles for the administrative party. In this instance it will not do to attempt the same tactics that were displayed when the wool measure was up for consideration. Mr. Carnegie has assured the country that the steel industry not only needs no further protective coddling, but is in position to compete with the markets of the world.

With this authoritative announcement the proposal of the Democrats to reduce the duties anywhere from 35 to 50 per cent seems to be a most conservative measure, to reject which will put the Republican senate, hence the entire party, in a perilous position before the country. The senate is deprived of any valid excuse to concur by reason of Mr. Carnegie's testimony and for President Taft to refuse to give his official approval in the event that the bill reaches

him, will be far more fatal to his second term hopes than his veto of the revised wool and cotton schedules. In vulgar parlance the Democrats have their political opponents up a tree.

Economically considered, the proposed reduction of duties will not create any disturbance to business. The imports of steel products, according to Mr. Underwood's estimate, would be increased about \$20,000,000, the revenues would be reduced by \$323,597 from the figures of 1911. The price of steel rails in this country has not varied far from \$28 a ton in the last decade. Abroad, this same product can be marketed to compete with the foreign-made steel rails that sell for \$18 a ton.

Every commodity is affected by the price of steel rails. The excessive profits netted by reason of the high tariffs might better be distributed to the consumers of the country will be the natural argument and Mr. Taft and the senate will have difficulty in refuting this contention if the Underwood bill is rejected. Incidentally, its passage will be an achievement reflecting credit on the party and by that much assisting Woodrow Wilson or the Baltimore presidential nominee in his coming campaign.

"IMMORTALS" WITH CLAY FEET

THAT is a curiously mixed list of "immortals" chosen by the National Institute of Art and Letters as worthy of lasting fame in the archives of the country, subject to the pending bill in congress giving life to the institution to be known as the American Academy. With the majority of the selections we have no particular quarrel, but in two or three instances the gentlemen foisted to pedestals are of so mediocre attainments that their elevation is provocative of amazement linked with amusement.

What in the name of the eternal verities has F. Hopkinson Smith done that he should be so exalted above his kind? We will admit it is an amiable kind and that Mr. Smith is a gentleman of marked versatility in art, letters and lighthouse engineering, but that he has wrought aught to lift the name of Smith to the pre-eminence indicated by the sublimation accorded him we emphatically deny. With as much if not more fervor we decry the upheaval of Thomas Nelson Page, another of the excellent men of minor gifts so honored. Mr. Page has written a number of pretty little stories of southern setting, but none that is to be classed as of extraordinary merit. He married the rich widow of Henry Field in 1893 and his literary life ever since has been a bed of roses. But for rare, distinctive genius of the kind worthy to be ranked as immortal Mr. Page is as far from the summit as the foothills of Altadena are from the crest of the loftiest of the Sierras.

Who is Henry M. Walton of New York? He is said to be the editor of Harper's. Perhaps so, but we had long supposed Henry Mills Alden bore that title. No key to Mr. Walton's literary accomplishments is to be found in Who's Who, that Pantheon of American notables, and we rack our western brain in vain to trace the work of the gifted Izaak's namesake, to explain why he is thus pitchforked into fame. Hamilton Wright Mabie is an excellent essayist, the associate editor of Mr. Abbott's Outlook, and in this way connected with the redoubtable Contributing Editor, Theodore Roosevelt, who also is given place among the forty. Bliss Perry, of the Atlantic Monthly and Harvard University is a scholarly gentleman, but as far from immortal fame as is the versatile Mr. Smith or the amiable Mr. Page. James Whitcomb Riley is much more deserving of the distinction. He has written poems that will long outlive him. Our own John Muir of California has imbibed the lasting endurance of the mountains he so loves and of which he has written so understandingly: in his case the selection is commendable. William Dean Howells has won distinction, but why, O why, is Henry Cabot Lodge translated?

Heigho! And yet for several years the name of Edgar Allen Poe was held in abeyance as of doubtful right to be admitted to the American Academy!

Shades of Annabel Lee, that so mediocre, in the main, a list of associates should be compassed for Poe's enforced affiliation, apparently without a protest, while his genius, unapproached in loftiness of conception by any one of the uptilted forty, should have been pondered and examined by men of microscopic minds. Congress deserves to kill the bill after this evidence of mediocrity.

MAS'R HENRY IS DISPUTATIOUS

THUS FAR Col. Henry Watterson has done a heap of talking in regard to the Harvey-Wilson controversy, both the principals maintaining a dignified silence. Evidently, the Kentucky editor frets under the implied charge that he is a prevaricator, which Governor Woodrow Wilson's manager has intimated. This has stirred Mas'r Henry's fighting blood and in his resentment he blurts out much that is not germane to the issue and which a strict sense of propriety should have kept locked in his editorial bosom. Increasing years, it is feared, are making the colonel more garrulous than was his former wont.

In essence, the charge is made that in seeking for contributions to the governor's presidential campaign fund Col. Watterson suggested Thomas F. Ryan as a possible subscriber. To this the New Jersey executive is alleged to have demurred, urging that it would be unwise to accept such support, in which he was eminently right. Col. Watterson insists that Ryan never was approached for aid, hence the public repudiation by Wilson's managers of what never happened and the further assertion that Col. Watterson had no authority to raise funds for the Wilson campaign have been as a red rag to the Kentuckian, who has been quick to pass the lie. Having furnished the press with his last dying statement, so to say, Mas'r Henry is now about to retire to his winter home in Florida beyond the reach of the telegraph service, serene in his rectitude of purpose.

Whether or not the Wilson managers enlisted Col. Watterson's support in a fund-raising campaign is of little moment to the public—that is wholly a question of veracity between individuals. If it is true that Mr. Ryan's name was tentatively mentioned to the governor and promptly rejected by him that is creditable to his judgment, in view of Mr. Ryan's past performances in high finance. It is too bad the able Kentucky editor has seen fit to mention the circumstance at all. We fail to see any particular object in so doing; certainly, the governor's attitude is not to his discredit. As between Gov. Wilson's word and the editor's we dislike to show partiality, having a high regard for each. But why should the colonel rush into print with his personal grievance? That is wholly a matter of private concern. The public is not interested in knowing or caring whether he did or did not seek to have the governor accept help from Ryan. It is evident that the suggestion, if made, was promptly repudiated and that is the extent of the public's interest in this one-sided wordy war.

NON-PREFERENCE TRICK FAILS

CONDOLENCES to the gumshoe candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination, William Randolph Hearst, whose agents, active and passive, at the meeting of the Democratic state central committee in San Francisco Saturday, failed to put through the resolution favored by the champion egoist of the country providing that candidates for the national convention be placed in the non-preference column of the primary ballot. It had enough strength to crawl out of the resolutions committee as far as the open session where it was set aside for a minority report which held that it was unwise to attempt to make any official recommendations as to the manner employed in the selection of delegates to the Baltimore convention.

In other words it was regarded as an act of folly to run counter to the purpose of the presidential preference primary law. If Gumshoe Hearst's resolution had been adopted it meant that he could have swung California's delegation to any candidate he chose to name, preferably Hearst, at the psychological moment, the wishes of the state democracy in nowise counting. Mr. M. F. Tarpey of Fresno, one of the Hearst lieutenants, had sent out feelers to the members of the state central committee, prior to the meeting, but so little encouragement did he receive that the resolution he had drawn, indorsing the yellow publisher, was not introduced. The next desired procedure, a non-preference column on

the primary ballot, was eagerly sought, but by a vote of 62 to 57 the minority resolution, declaring it unwise to attempt to tool with a buzzsaw, was adopted and the Tarpey-Bell-Sanford trio of leaders was forced to retire to report the ill-success of its mission.

This leaves the Democratic party in the state embarrassed in its choice of delegates and free to name those pledged to support the candidacy of Woodrow Wilson or any other known aspirant. That the New Jersey governor is the strongest candidate now before the people is apparent and it was to head off this sentiment, thereby reducing his support in the convention by that much, that the non-preference trick was tried. Defeated in this little scheme the next move will be to split the delegation wide open. Hearst, doubtless, will get one or two in San Francisco, and Harmon and Champ Clark may succeed in gaining each a delegate, but the majority will be instructed for Wilson is the present indication in spite of all efforts to suppress avowed Wilson sentiment in the state.

CURRENT PESSIMISM REBUKED

REBUKING the alarmists who shudder at all legislation affecting the Big Interests and paint doleful, direful pictures of the country going to the dogs, Mr. Frederick J. Lehmann, solicitor general of the United States and one of Mr. Taft's most brilliant counsellors in the cabinet, has delivered a good humored lecture to the pessimists of the country bent on putting the worst foot foremost and willfully blind to the blessings and benefits of an enlightened government trying to do what is for the best, if not always succeeding.

With sly humor Mr. Lehmann quoted from a lugubrious letter received from a banker in whose institution he is a stockholder. It recited a terrible tale of the dismal financial outlook the country is facing and having read thus far the witty solicitor-general reverted to the opening paragraph calling attention to the regular semi-annual dividend check enclosed, plus a two per cent extra dividend. Said Mr. Lehmann, with a laugh:

That bank is making money at the rate of 12 per cent a year, and yet the officers complain of business. But what is true of it is largely true of all the corporations whose officers are prophesying panic and warning against the consequences of continual governmental interference with business. The country is prospering, but it is now fashionable to complain.

There is much truth in this comment. While the railroad officials were squirming so vigorously and deploring federal interference so loudly the monthly statements were revealing a steady increase in business and larger net incomes. Presently, they discovered that federal regulation was not so horrid after all and their utterances took on a more sunny hue. We do not agree with Mr. Lehmann's principal, Mr. Taft, that dissolution of the trusts—a splitting of concentrated business into many fragments—is the wisest way to deal with these molochs of modern commerce, but we do hold that government regulation of them will not only keep them from overriding the country, it will confer a positive blessing by making possible their endurance.

Let us all cheer up a bit, as Mr. Lehmann suggests. Pessimistic thoughts help nobody; moreover, they have a boomerang effect, as the bankers of the country found out to their cost in 1907. A country wide optimism is a good cult to foster and Mr. Lehmann is putting his talents to good purpose when he preaches this inspiring doctrine.

"THOU SHALT NOT" ADMONITIONS

DOUBTLESS, Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCulloch's pleasant little satirical admonitions to her suffragist sisters of the country will be received with that measure of respect to which the veteran character of their utterer entitles them. For a quarter of a century, almost, Mrs. McCulloch's voice has been heard in the wilderness crying "Prepare ye the way of the women, make her paths straight," with humble apologies to John the Baptist as reported by Matthew.

She voted for school trustees in her Evanston home when the entire godly town did not cast half a dozen similar ballots, and even in that classic suburb of Chicago the presence of petticoats at the polls was provocative of persiflage. Yet she held to her course undismayed, preaching the gospel of woman's political emancipation, and in the recent campaign in California her potent arguments were

personally leveled at the sophistries of the antis in an effort to drive the enemy to cover. This by way of attesting her right to compile a decalogue of "don'ts" for the consumption of woman suffragists.

With a neat fling at the antics of her London sisters and a gentle dig at the idiosyncracies of her sex in this country she would have no street corner speech made without first obtaining a lawful permit; no baiting of the constituted authorities, no biting of policemen, no horsewhipping of opponents—you cannot make converts in this wise, she argues—nor yet megaphonic "votes for women," yelled from the roof of a convention hall. Far safer in this slippery weather is it to go politely inside and ask for a suffrage resolution, which, having obtained, then follow it up by passing the hat for a collection for the cause. "Thou shalt not go to jail—unless you must—and then keep it out of the papers," is the subtle advice tendered. Another bit of wisdom is projected at the suffragist who refuses to pay her taxes because she has no vote, and then squeals because the law disposes of her property as a consequence. "Our revolutionary fathers did not tip any of their own property into Boston harbor" is her Parthian shot.

Our profoundest compliments to Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCulloch, whose husband and children alike are a credit to her upbringing, and whose influence for good is far reaching. Justice of the peace, essayist, author—one of the standard reference books in our library is her "Mr. Lex"—and suffragist, she is a credit to her sex and an honor to the cause she so ably advocates. May she one day adorn the supreme bench of the state that admitted her to the practice of law twenty-six years ago.

GETTING CLOSER TO THE GOAL

SEVEREN years ago last November, the day following his re-election, President Roosevelt issued a formal statement to the American people in which, after thanking them for the confidence expressed in his administration of affairs, he alluded to the "wise custom which limits the President to two terms" and added that in "no circumstances will I again be a candidate for or accept another nomination for President."

This recognition of an unwritten contract between the President and the people, and the emphatic declaration made by one of the parties to the tentative understanding, would seem to be so binding on the colonel at this date that, if he is to be taken seriously, he cannot be considered as a factor in this or any other presidential year. It is in contemplation of his emphatic assertion that The Daily News has turned to the most eligible Republican outside of Roosevelt to lead the party to victory this fall, that choice falling on Ex-Governor Hughes, now associate justice of the supreme court of the United States. Believing that Taft, even if nominated, cannot be re-elected, and in view of Col. Roosevelt's repudiation of a third term, Hughes is the most available material in our judgment that can be selected.

But a statement, apparently authentic, attributed to Theodore Roosevelt indicates that he would forego his decision of November 8, 1904. He is quoted today as saying: "I am not and shall not be a candidate; I shall not seek the nomination, nor would I accept it if it comes to me as the result of an intrigue. But I will not tie my hands by a statement which would make it difficult or impossible for me to serve the public by undertaking a great task, if the people as a whole seemed definitely to come to the conclusion that I ought to do that task."

Supplementing this alleged utterance is a letter, written by Lawrence Abbott of the Outlook, to former Governor F. C. Stokes of New Jersey, in which the son of Lyman Abbott states that while he has no authority to speak for his "associate," he has had "exceptional opportunities in the last two years to learn his political principles and see, at times, the intimate working of his mind. . . . If Colonel Roosevelt is ever elected President again it won't be because he seeks or wants the office, but because the country wants him to perform a certain job. He has had all the political and official honor that any man could want. . . . I am convinced that he does not desire the nomination and will enter into no contest to obtain it. But I am equally convinced that if his countrymen are still in need of his services as chief executive that he will no more decline the call than he would decline to enlist if his services were needed in a time of war. However,

it is for his party and country, not him, to decide the question. If they decided to nominate him *I am sure he will accept.*"

Here, then is what may be considered as a semi-official corroboration of the colonel's putative stand. It is to be regarded as the nearest approach to a definitive statement as to Roosevelt's position yet made. How about the 1904 declaration? Let us not forget that a complete physical change in mankind is supposed to take place every seven years. It is evident that the rule holds good with the colonel, and includes his reasoning faculties.

DEATH PENALTY AS A DETERRENT

MUSH-HEADED, is what Judge Kavanagh of Chicago calls our misguided sentimentalists who are opposed to capital punishment and would amend the constitution of California for that purpose. He agrees with what The Daily News has contended that imprisonment for life is a greater punishment for murderers than the death penalty, but Judge Kavanagh also believes that the latter is the greatest deterrent of crime that could be imposed. In proof of this is the fact that ten thousand murders were committed in 1911 and only fifty executions took place. Of the latter not one was hanged in Chicago, although the lives of 202 persons were unlawfully ended in that city. Said the judge:

Thousands of our so-called best citizens get excused from jury duty by saying they do not believe in capital punishment. These men in so doing make themselves partly responsible for the orgy of crime which goes on about us. The death penalty must be inflicted by a jury verdict, and every good citizen should feel his duty to serve the commonwealth in this way.

Only by putting an end to these frequent miscarriages of justice so that the law is held in better repute by the criminal classes will the murders cease argued the judge, and in view of the statistics quoted it were useless to attempt to refute his statements. His remarks were apropos of the attempt of certain well meaning reformers in Chicago who without knowing the hideous facts in regard to a brutal murder tried to get a stay of execution in the cases of the bloodthirsty quartette implicated. With the uncovering of the bald truth the sentimentalists so scored by the judge concluded to cease their efforts and let the law take its course.

It is a curious fact that at the time leniency was sought for these four Chicago murderers a similar attempt was made in California to reprieve a quartette of convicted murderers in this state the carrying out of whose sentences under various pretexts had been inordinately delayed. One of the worst, however, was unable to gain further extension of time, after a year of postponements, and paid the extreme penalty a few days ago, despite the plea for commutation to life imprisonment. With the startling figures presented by Judge Kavanagh, whose striking commentary on the reasons for the plethora of murders in the United States is of convincing force, perhaps the soft hearted and soft headed persons in California seeking to save murderers from the consequences of their crimes may hesitate before pursuing their mistaken scheme of pseudo philanthropy.

GRAPHITES

Gaston Wilson: My dear Alphonse!
Alphonse Harvey: Most amiable Gaston!
Col. Watterson (sotto voce): Wow!!

Matrimonial agencies have been started by a Kansas City minister for the promotion of marriages. We have not at hand the formula he intends to employ in the prosecution of his plan, but we still hold that a sweet, wholesome girl of 19 or so and a healthy young man of 24 or thereabouts, placed in propinquity, offer the best agency in the world for the purpose.

Think of it! A federal judge at Portland, Oregon, has refused to grant immunity to a witness, who turned state's evidence, after receiving certain promises from the district attorney, on the ground that the prisoner was mainly instrumental in wrecking the bank intrusted to his charge. With this precedent set what chance has an honest scallawag to escape the penitentiary by peaching on his pals?

What an affront to senatorial courtesy and dignity was that administered yesterday by Mrs. Hattie Armour, the "Georgia Cyclone," when she told the senate judiciary committee it had a lot to learn and whoever voted against the proposed law prohibiting

shipments of liquor into "dry" states was a "mighty poor lawyer." Later, the "Georgia Cyclone" spoke at a temperance rally, previously inviting the senatorial committee to be present. "Common sense," argued Mrs. Armour, is better than dry rot law to apply in settling the vexed questions discussed at the hearing. Unfortunately, the supreme court is not always governed by this view in passing upon the merits of disputed legislation.

Portugal is in a sad way when it deliberately sets out to rival Monte Carlo's gambling resort by becoming a partner in the projected gambling casinos to be authorized at Lisbon, and in the islands of Azores and Madeira. It is admitted to be a plant to catch the patronage of American tourists. Portugal is to get fifteen per cent of the "kitty" and only Portuguese croupiers are to be employed. Here is retrogression with a vengeance.

Of course there's a woman in the case. This time it's the case of the British cabinet which is in a turmoil over the woman suffrage question. Premier Asquith is an anti. Lloyd George, chancellor of the exchequer, champions the cause. The ministry is divided and either Asquith or George will have to let go. The crisis is acute, with each side having a powerful following. Odds are a trifle in favor of Lloyd George, but it is a gambler's chance.

That is a big contract undertaken by the parliament for the conservation of the moral resources of the United States as announced at Fresno yesterday. Its aim is the reformation of the entire country with the slogan "America for Christ" as the battle cry. Considering that our own Rev. Dr. Matt S. Hughes is a member of this parliament we are not altogether dubious about the success of the work, colossal as it appears. More power to their combined elbows!

We are inclined to think that the Democrats have taken sensible action in refusing in caucus to indorse the administration policy of two new dreadnaught type of battleships every year, with the positive statement that a balloon of the Zeppelin type of construction can demolish any battleship afloat without fear of reprisal. Why not spend our cash in assisting the aeroplane builder rather than waste our money with the Steel trust?

That clever little drama by John Synge, "The Playboy of the Western World," has been censored by the Chicago city council on the ground that it is a satire on the Irish race. Satires, then, are to be interdicted in cosmopolitan Chicago since the city council is a composite of Old World races. Mrs. Alice Riley of Chicago, founder of the Dramatic League, now visiting in Pasadena, may have to hurry home to enter upon a crusade to bring the

That is a serious dilemma confronting the San Francisco board of supervisors, anxious to communicate officially with the board of education of that city, consisting of two men and two women. Whether to address them as individuals or in the mass is the perplexing question. One of the women is a spinster hence "Dear Sirs and Madames" is hardly correct and "Dear Board of Education" seems a trifle too ornate. Why not omit the "dear" and write "Honorable Board of Education, City, Your esteemed body is requested, etc." Of course, individual notes addressed to the unmarried member of the board, in case of the necessity arising for such could be accompanied by the conventional prefix, if the writer's intentions are honorable.

IRISH PLAYERS AND "THE PLAYBOY"

WHEREVER they go the Irish players are true to their reputation. It has become an assured fact now that at least at its first few performances, "The Playboy of the Western World" will be received with hisses and jeers, if not with eggs and vegetables in an unpleasant condition. With the precedent established in the Old Country it is not surprising that it should have been followed here by zealous and excitable compatriots. In New England and in New York the first few performances were received in approved fashion with an uproar of gallery oratory and the throwing of missiles of more or less questionable character upon the stage. The demonstration led to nothing more serious than the ejection of the offenders from the theater, their appearance in the police court the next day and consequent payment of fines. In Philadelphia, however, the matter has taken a slightly different turn for a Mr. Garrity lives there and Mr. Garrity is nothing if not logical. He objects to the play, not on the ground that it traduces the Irish peasant, but on the general principle that it is an indecent play and as such should be suppressed. He therefore went to court and

swore out a warrant for the arrest of the whole company. But the magistrate is doubtless endowed with a sense of humor for he promptly allowed the players to be bailed out that the performance of the supposedly immoral play might be given as advertised. Possibly, at the trial the dubious character of the piece may be settled once for all, but this will no doubt cause great pain to the players for the various denunciations have secured for them an immense amount of free advertising and much business that they would not otherwise have had. They are getting so used to hostile demonstration that they now remain quite undisturbed on the stage continuing with the play so long as they may be heard.

* * *

Just why the Playboy should be a bone of contention is hard to see. The scene happens to be laid in Ireland, the characters are Irish, the dialect is Irish and it depends upon certain racial characteristics for its development, but it by no means represents the last word on Irish character nor is the main incident an evidence of an ingrained Irish trait, though, of course, the Irish players from the beginning, have been heralded as the peculiar interpreters of their people. The play is described on the program as a comedy. Many people take it as broad facts. Certainly, its fun comes from a rather queer quirk. The scene is laid in a public house on the coast of Ireland and the action opens on a dark autumn afternoon and extends over the next day. Pegeen Mike, short for Margaret Flaherty, is to be left alone to tend the bar, for her father is bidden to a wake and her cousin-fiance, Shawn Keogh, of a fearful turn of mind feels that for the safety of his body and the good of his soul he must go home to avoid passing by the graveyard late at night. It is likely that the girl will have a lonesome evening when a stranger, apparently, escaping pursuit, makes his entrance and to steady his nerves calls for a glass of whisky. He intimates that he is wanted, but as he is warmed by the whisky he warms up to his subject and describes in detail a wonderful deed of prowess. In an effort to escape marriage with a rich old hag he has in the heat of passion cleft his father's head open with a spade. The recital catches the imagination of his excitable hearers and it is agreed that Pegeen Mike will be quite safe with a man at hand who has killed his father and she is left in care of the fascinating hero, who, himself affected by the recital of his tale, readily accepts their estimate of him.

* * *

His fame spreads and village girls come bringing offerings to hear from his own lips the tale of his valorous deed. The story grows in the telling until the blow cleaves the old man straight through to the middle. Presently, so impressed is Christopher with his own valor that he runs in the races and outdistancing all competitors wins the village championship, but even as he is tasting the sweets of success behold the dead father, with his head tied up, very much alive come a-hunting for the cowardly son who has struck the blow of a weakling and run away in fear. Pegeen Mike cares not at all for a cavalier who has done no deed of valor and it looks as if the doughty Christopher were going to lose her admiration as well as the comfortable home he has dropped into. But aroused by the effect of his story on his own mind he snatches up a spade and re-enacts the imaginary deed. To his surprise now, that he has made good in the sight of all Pegeen Mike turns from him in disgust for it was the gallant tale that had fascinated her not the dirty deed. Again it seems that the old man is not the worse for a valorous blow and when he reappears the outraged son, worked upon by a new belief in himself and thoroughly exasperated, catches up a rope and driving his father before him leaves the house with a new and jaunty step with Pegeen Mike grieving her heart out for the only playboy in the western world.

* * *

If there is any serious purpose in the play it is to show the power of a lie not to kill, but to revivify. A weakling has become transformed by believing he has done something which no one has supposed him capable of doing. The play shows the Irish imagination and mercurial temperament, but to become excited over the fact that the man has supposedly killed his father and that the girls are impressed thereby, is straining a point, for no emphasis is thrown on patricide and consequently no feeling of horror is aroused. The assumption that the author meant to convey the impression that the Irish are naturally unfilial is absurd. There is grim humor in the idea and in the development of the details of the supposed murder that reminds me of certain rhymes, current a few years ago, that were sure to provoke a laugh though they were founded always on a particularly grewsome incident, the more grewsome the better, and the merrier the laughter.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, January 29, 1912.

ARTISTIC BUT IMPRACTICAL PARIS

BY THE courtesy of the directors of the National Conservatory of Music, I was invited last week to attend a public rendition of the works of Louis Dumas who won the Grand Prize (Prix de Rome) in 1906. This prize is a sort of scholarship which sends the winner to Rome for three or five years at the expense of the state and thus furnishes the young composer with an opportunity to develop, free from care and with unlimited leisure at his disposal. He is supposed to occupy his time with composition, not to waste it in idle dreaming, and it has become a custom for him to send his compositions back home where they are given a hearing with the orchestra and soloists of the grand opera, one of the best, if not the very best in Paris. This alone, is an opportunity worth working for.

Instead of waiting for years and years, and pulling the wires, seeking influence, acting the part of a beggar, losing one's self-respect, sending manuscripts around from one orchestra to another in the usually vain effort to get a hearing as our composers have to do, the French government, "for the honor of the state," gives the young artist at least one chance to show what he can do. And although there have been winners of this distinction who have not made good, it is hard to name any really famous French composers who have not won the Grand Prize. For instance, Berlioz, Gounod, Bizet, PIERRE, Debussy, Dukas, Charpentier, etc., to name only those who occur to me without reference to the lists. And these names certainly cover the ground pretty well.

My readers know that I have faith in prize competitions. I expressed myself in this regard when writing of the ten thousand dollar opera prize, and I see that a recent number of the Musical Courier entirely corroborates what I then said. The fact is that of all the winners of prizes for musical composition in America there is hardly a single one who has ever proved himself really worthy. But there is a very great difference between our method and the method of the Paris Conservatory. There, in America, a prize is given on the strength of a single composition sent in anonymously. Here the winner of a prize is watched by his professors for ten years or more before the prize is awarded. It is the final result of a good school record, but cannot be carried off unless the contestant can compose a work in large form, which indicates not only real learning, but invention as well.

When, finally, the works which result from this residence in Rome are sent home all of the former winners of this prize who are still living, all of the professors of the conservatory, all of the journalists, etc., are invited to gather at the conservatory to hear them. I was glad to get the chance, for I am ambitious for America to do these things, and I wanted to see how they were done and what was the result. In spite of a wet day and a cab strike the hall was crowded. It was a notable gathering. All of the great ones were there, whether drawn by a feeling of curiosity, of duty or of patriotism I do not know. But whatever it was, it seemed to me to show a good spirit on the part of these men, who have won name and fame, to come here in the way of encouragement of a young one. The program consisted of an overture, a piano concerto, choruses, songs with orchestra, and a symphony. The whole thing showed a masterly technique, but seemed to indicate that the composer had not yet found himself. I will not burden you with a criticism of these works which are not great enough to be of general interest.

* * *

France does much for art; but would it not, after all, be wiser if she would follow our example, look after the material things first of all and let art follow the laws of supply and demand? I had a good chance to think it over when I got out of that hall after the concert. For, while we were safely under cover, the weather had changed from a mild rain to a torrential downpour, one of the worst storms of the season. A fifty-mile breeze was blowing in right off the ocean, bringing the rain with it and putting umbrellas out of commission. And, as I said above, there was a cab strike. To be exact, it was a strike of taxi drivers. Cabs there were, but not sufficient to accommodate the crowd. After walking down the Boulevard a way, and getting almost as wet as I could get, I found one at last. But to reach my home it would be necessary to cross the river, and this the driver simply refused to do. When I hailed him his first question was, "What address?" I told him. "Get up, Jenny!" and off he drove leaving me standing there open mouthed and feeling a little like a fool.

So I thought I would take a bus. I thought wrong! The buses, which, in Paris, take the place of street cars, are permitted to carry their seating capacity only. No crowding! When they are full, they hang out a sign "Complet." It looks like a

good thing, doesn't it? No over-crowding, no strap hangers, no one to walk all over your feet. You pay for your seat and you have a right to it. It looks like a fine thing sure. But it looks different when you stand on a corner with a dozen or more other people in the rain and watch one bus after another go by "complet!" I saw that I would never get home that way. I was not even sure that these cumbersome, top-heavy buses would dare to try to cross the bridges over the river, exposed as they are to the clean sweep of the wind. Well, I thought, if I can't get over the river I can always get under it. There's the subway. But to get to the subway meant a walk of half a mile to a station and another half mile after I got out at the station nearest home. Still, I finally got home by this means—a wetter but wiser man.

* * *

Everybody here is constantly complaining of these things, but is seemingly utterly unable to improve matters. And the government, instead of putting out a real effort to improve matters, is fuming over Germany and spending its funds on all sorts of things connected with art, literature and the stage. Meantime, the people are desperately poor. People who are paying taxes to support theaters which by no possibility they can ever enter; to send a boy to Rome to compose works they can never hear and would not enjoy if they did; to keep open a raft of free museums and picture galleries which might be made a genuine profit if only a small entrance fee were charged (but that wouldn't be noble!)—these people are not even guaranteed good service on the state railroads, the postoffice, or other state institutions, all of which seem equally badly managed.

There is great wealth in France and also great poverty, but that which is pitiful and deplorable in the extreme is the poverty of insufficient income. The state is paying out twenty-five millions of francs yearly to support the arts while many of the government clerks are receiving salaries as low as four francs a day! Four francs—eighty cents—for a postoffice clerk through whose hands your mail must pass. Seven or eight francs for a bank clerk who handles millions, or a railroad employe in whose hands are placed the lives of hundreds of travelers. In the recent hold-up of a bank messenger the police claimed that the thieves could never have got out of the city had there been any available telephone, but there is not enough money here to provide such modern conveniences. And, meantime, the city pays out nearly two hundred thousand francs to support a theater, which gives such utterly inartistic works as "Ivan the Terrible," recently described in these letters.

* * *

While the French public is complaining of the high prices of necessities and holding public meetings of protestation the wine-drinking continues just the same. It is true that you can get a good wine for twelve cents a bottle and poor wine even cheaper. But a French family drinks a bottle of wine at each meal, which is harmless enough, for the wine contains very little alcohol. But when you consider that this must amount to nearly a franc a day for wine alone you wonder how they manage to make both ends meet. Fortunately for himself the Frenchman is very much of a child. Even if he has to work ten hours a day for a salary of thirty dollars a month; even if he has to deny himself every pleasure, every recreation, he seems always happy. He seems entirely void of any sense of responsibility. Let me give a few instances:

After a recent accident, where a train fell through a bridge, it was positively proved that the railroad employes knew, and had known for a long time, of the unstable condition of the bridge! The state railroads accept all sorts of perishable food stuffs for transportation, and deliver it all right—after it is entirely spoiled. And if a claim is put in by the owners it goes to the archives—and stays there. There exists in Paris a street without a name! Of course it is nobody's business; but what sort of people must live on that street? And how do they get their mail? Many of the theaters here give you no stub to show that you are entitled to your seat. They take half of your ticket at the door and the usher who seats you takes the rest of it. If you go out between the acts you get no return check of any kind. You walk out and walk in as you please and no one seems to pay any attention to you. But suppose your right to a seat were questioned, what then? These are a few instances of the way practical things are not managed. And I might go on covering page after page almost without end with examples of the same sort of childlike mismanagement.

Nevertheless,—and this gives us practical Americans something to think about.—Paris is the art center of the world. It has more operas, more concerts, more performances of the classic dramas, more picture galleries, more libraries, more art museums, etc., etc., than any other city even in Europe, and more genuine interest is taken in these

things. I am not arguing in favor of state support of artistic enterprise, not is there space here to prove the value of the arts, that must be taken for granted. I am simply stating a few facts as I see them, and wondering—still wondering—whether this deplorable absence of any sense of responsibility, this lack of integrity, this wide-spread mismanagement, has anything whatever to do with this love for arts? Would we, in America, by encouraging the arts, lose something of our practical character as the greatest people on earth? Are these two things incompatible? It is worth thinking about.

FRANK PATTERSON.

Paris, January 2, 1912.

STRAY THOUGHTS BY B. C. T.

WHEN William H. West—better known as "Billy West"—died, in 1902, after a long illness in Chicago, although he was one of the last of old-time minstrels, and one of the funniest and best, no newspaper that chronicled his demise referred to the fact that he was one of the first volunteers to respond to the call of President Lincoln for 75,000 men, and was in the first battle of Bull Run. West was born in Syracuse, and was an end man with such others as Primrose, Emerson, Dockstader and Thatcher. His last words, addressed to George Primrose, were: "George, it is about over; only a question of a short time." He had been married three times; first to Fay Templeton, second to Lizette Morris, and third, to Emma Hanley, to whom he left a fine home on Long Island and between ten and twelve thousand dollars. West and his first wife became divorced and his second wife died shortly after her marriage.

* * *

Billy Emerson, who had just gone on the minstrel stage as a dancer in Washington at the beginning of the Civil war, offered his services as a drummer boy, which were accepted, and he, too, was in the first battle of Bull Run. Emerson was regarded as the greatest all-round minstrel in the business; his voice was as sweet as that of Brignoli, he was an excellent dancer, a top-notch bone rattler, while his comicalities many a time brought tears and laughs from multitudes in the same minute. He was married twice, the second time to a rich San Francisco girl. He was the last old-time minstrel to join "the innumerable caravan," throwing away all his "chestnuts" about three or four years ago.

* * *

Few there are who are aware of the fact that Laurence Barrett responded to Mr. Lincoln's first call and served three months, when his failing health compelled his retirement. One of the first actors to join the Union army was George Sheridan, who became a captain in an Ohio regiment, and was severely wounded in the right arm at the first day's battle of Stone River, Wednesday, December 31, 1862. He said to me, as he was being put into an ambulance, near "the Cedars," about 10 o'clock: "Truman, I guess I have killed Macbeth and Richard for the last time." But his arm became strong and well, and he played in Europe and Australia and all over our country for five years afterward, his last appearance being at the California theater in San Francisco, in 1877, as Louis XI, his greatest character.

* * *

My thoughts, at times go out to Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, for he played in Nashville a number of times during the war; and, as I was provost marshal on the staff of the military governor (Andrew Johnson) and had censorship over the newspapers and theaters and bar-rooms, I became intimately acquainted with actors and editors and others. I saw much of Wilkes Booth, because he was handsome and fascinating, and he and I often took our meals together at Bassett's French restaurant and we frequently played billiards after the performances at Duffield and Flynn's theater were over. The last time I saw Booth he played "Raphael" in the "Marble Heart." He had no superior in such romantic characters as "Claude Melnotte," "Armand Duval" and "Mercurio." I was thunderstruck when I heard he had shot President Lincoln, as I had never heard him express any sympathy for the South, nor had ever heard him talk at all about the war. Indeed, I supposed he was for the Union.

* * *

I do not know much about Christian Science and have never attended a Christian Science church; and while I could not be made to believe that that religion would mend a broken limb, I am not unmindful that a belief in the teachings of Mrs. Eddy has cured hundreds of thousands of people of what is termed worry and the nervousness and insomnia that come from excessive worry. Scientific men all over Europe and America claim that worry kills more people than any other nervous disorder, as it creeps insidiously upon the brain in the form of a single, constant, never lost idea; and as r

dropping of water over a period of years will wear a groove in a stone, so does worry gradually, imperceptibly, and no less surely, destroy the brain cells that lead all the rest, which are, so to speak, the commanding officers of mental power, health and motion." Briefly put, worry injures beyond certain repair certain cells of the brain, other organs become gradually injured, and insanity or death finally ensues. Now, I have met and talked with scores of men and women of the Jewish faith, who have told me that they attend a Christian Science church at least once a week regularly and derive great comfort and freedom from worry therefrom. A millionaire Jew said to me a few months ago: "There are ten families of us who attend the Christian Science church every Wednesday evening. We keep up our institutions for the sick, we succor the poor, and we attend our synagogue, and have all of our old-time functions of church and home performed as before. We are Jews as much as ever, but we are greatly the gainers in comfort and freedom from worry by these meetings at the Christian Science church." I have heard hundreds of others, not Jews, who have said, substantially, the same. And, yet, there is a Methodist minister of high standing in Los Angeles who occasionally preaches columns against Christian Science and Mrs. Eddy. Outside of the great religious wrong he commits, I should say, he seems to forget that a woman—and not a perfectly good woman at that—told the story, falsely or not, of the resurrection, which is the only great essential of Christianity; and this minister forgets or seems to forget that the Christ, that he so thunderously preaches, said, among other beautiful things, "Judge not, lest ye be judged," and "love one another." It seems to me to be not Christ-like nor God-like for the one hundred and twenty-eight other Protestant religious even moderately to animadvert against the religion of Christian Science, or any other religion. From my standpoint I am constrained to believe that there is much dogma and far-fetchedness in all the so-called Christian religions and a good deal of humbug about many of their pastors. But if people derive comfort therefrom, and multitudes lead better lives and shun the intoxicating cup thereby, for heaven's sake let us have all the religions from Moses to Mrs. Eddy—lovingly, peacefully, and in exemplary form.

* * *

"This is an age of nerves," said a gentleman to me the other day; and I responded in real Yankee manner by asking: "What is nervousness—I mean the so-called nervousness of the present day?" And he replied: "This is the age of nerves. There are various kinds of nervousness, or incidents in every day life that lead up to nervousness. As necessary and as convenient as is the telephone, it is one of the greatest incentives of nervousness. 'Wrong number,' 'line busy,' 'call up information,' 'you're cut off,' and the like, increase nervousness. Waiting on the corner for a trolley, 'hanging to a strap for four or five miles,' and 'rowing with motormen produce nervousness. The loss of articles by laundrymen and the shameful unwillingness of the laundries to make good, add to our every day nervousness. The mean ways of Japs and of other servants increase women's nervousness. Men and women who beg for sustenance but who will not do any kind of work, makes us extremely nervous. Women are the greatest sufferers nowadays from nervousness. Their milliners and dressmakers, their butchers and milkmen, their neighbors' cats and dogs, brats and roosters, make them nervous beyond description; their cooks and maids, washers and ironers perform their work contrary to orders, and add to the nervousness of housewives. And there are hundreds of other things that make our women nervous. Now, we men know very little of what our dear good woman are compelled to endure. We have our clubs, our saloons, and we can make ourselves so mutually sociable along other lines, that we are comparatively free from that nervousness that beset our women every day of their lives."

* * *

It is very enjoyable sitting in the lobbies or on the verandas of any of our first-class hotels, listening to what is said of Los Angeles. For instance: I was lounging on the terrace of the Hotel Leighton during the awfully cold weather all over the east, two weeks ago, and heard the contents of many letters from Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, the Dakotas, and other states, and the remarks thereon. I remember that one young woman said: "We received a letter today from Dodge City, and the mercury was 37 degrees below zero, and all around was snow and ice. And here we are, in the midst of sunshine and flowers, and the mercury at 73 above. Here are cannas and poinsettias, roses and geraniums, violets and poppies, cyclamen and heliotrope within our reach, all in full bloom, and a beautiful park, only a stone's throw away, filled with palms and flowering plants—and only snow and ice at home. Isn't this a lovely country?"



Dakota Poet With Us

My compliments to my fellow Dakotan James William Foley, a true poet whose source of inspiration is found on the banks of the Big Muddy, at Bismarck, North Dakota. Many a neat verse and clever quip have fallen from the facile pen of Jimmy Foley since he began work on the Bismarck Tribune as a cub reporter of 18—he is now forty. This winter he is enjoying a surcease from Dakota's blustering winds here in Southern California where he and Mrs. Foley are reveling in the mellow climate. In the February Century Mr. Foley has a more pretentious poem than is his usual wont, written in Los Angeles, which he calls, "The New Dawn of Liberty." There are several rather labored lines in it, but the tone is lofty and the attempt to do justice to a great theme highly creditable. Here is the poem:

Labor, weep! These dead are thine,
Broken-limbed and torn and maimed.
What of creed that's thine or mine?
Silenced now, we stand ashamed.
How now do these dead arise,
Mocking us! Are these but lies
Told of Labor's brotherhood?
How these ghosts of dead intrude
In our very solitude,
Crying shame! For they were one—
One with us from sun to sun;
One in dreams of labor done;
One in hope and one in need;
One in manhood, aye, and creed.
How these bodies bleed and bleed!
Stand aghast thy shuddering line.
Labor, weep! These dead are thine.

Labor, see what Hate hath done—
Hate, a follower of thy camp,
Skulking near thy lines! That one
Slew these toilers. See the damp
On these bloody brows, where sweat
Of their labor beaded yet.
Death done in the dark, and, lo!
Hate hath slain no single foe,
But, like Cain, hath wrought this woe
In his brother's house, and laid
On anhungered orphans made,
Burdens that strong fathers prayed
They might long be strong to bear
Here the fatherless must share.
Now are helpless dead heaped there.
What foul victory death has won!
Labor, see what Hate hath done!

Labor, wake! Now shalt thou cleanse
These foul altars where they pray—
These that kill; and scourge them thence.
Labor, 't is the breaking day
Of the time to be when each
Shall be free, with hand and speech.
Labor, since thou art so strong,
One with Might and Power, not long
Wilt thou battle wrong with wrong.
Brotherhood need not be vain.
These be branded red, like Cain,
Who shall slay, as Hate hath slain.
Right shall be thy sword, bright-steeled;
Aye, and Justice be thy shield.
See, the night of Hate is gone.
Labor, wake! It is the dawn!

Still Longing for Los Angeles

Arthur Clarke is now in Chicago, where he is editor of the Examiner. According to newspaper gossip, he has been given an increase of salary—now close to \$1300 a month, which approximates the pay of a Los Angeles bank president. He insists that when he finally settles down it will be as a resident of this city, an ambition which he declares he will foster wherever he may be anchored.

City Authorities Take Note

Several months ago, The Graphic called attention to the advertising of two alleged divine healers of national notoriety, who for nearly two years have been doing a profitable business in Los Angeles. As a result of the mild exposure in this column, several of the city's newspapers decided to cease promoting the business. Recently, however, the two fakers again became bold, and one day last week, the Herald, under its latest management, permitted itself to carry a column or more of blasphemy, paid for, of course, at so much an inch. This deserves the attention of the authorities. The alleged healers are said to be taking in a large amount of money every

day, their offices in a prominent downtown building being crowded from early morning till late at night.

Noted War Correspondent Here

Southern California is highly honored this week in the visit here on his honeymoon of the well-known war correspondent, litterateur, world-traveler and fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of London, James Francis Jewell Archibald who now calls Washington his home. At this writing the bride and groom are at Catalina where the fishing, golfing and wild-goating offer attractions for the noted writer. They will be back at the Alexandria in a few days. Mr. Archibald and Avery McCarthy are old friends and it was the McCarthys who had the pleasure of giving the bride and groom their first entertainment following their marriage, which took place in the East, the couple leaving immediately for California. From Los Angeles Mr. and Mrs. Archibald will go north, sailing from San Francisco for a tour of Japan, China, India, and South Africa, returning leisurely to Washington, where Mr. Archibald is interested in the new Hotel Arlington. Serving as war correspondent with Gen. Miles in the last Sioux campaign, in the last Apache war, through the Spanish-American war, with the British forces in the Sudan, in the Boer war and in the Russo-Japanese war with the Russian army, Mr. Archibald has had many thrilling experiences, has been wounded and has endured many privations. He has earned his holiday.

Picturesque Senator Jones

John P. Jones, former United States senator from Nevada, who has been a pioneer resident of Santa Monica for a quarter of a century, and who is largely responsible for the location of the Southern California branch of the Soldiers Home near Sawtelle celebrated his eighty-third birthday one day last week, at which time he was the recipient of scores of congratulations from Washington and other cities. Senator Jones has a fund of reminiscences that is of especial interest and I have tried hard to get him to tell the story of his life, but he will not be pinned down and the public is thereby a great loser. He was an intimate of President Grant and of several of his successors. He knew James G. Blaine and Robert G. Ingersoll well, and was often consulted by Roscoe Conkling. He left the Republican party in the first Bryan campaign, and for a time affiliated with the opposition in congress. Senator Jones is still hearty and vigorous. I believe he retains an interest in the world famous Treadwell mines in Southeastern Alaska, which property yields enormous profits to its stockholders.

Genius of "Ally" Balch

Allan C. Balch having been appointed managing director and vice president of the Pacific Light and Power company, recalls the fact that his connection with that \$50,000,000 corporation dates from the time when it was the San Gabriel Electric Company, a concern with a capital of less than half a million, and with ten shares of stock given as a bonus with every thousand dollar bond floated. That stock is now quoted at about par, and the bonds were long ago called in—at an exchange of perhaps five for one. Aided by W. G. Kerckhoff the genius of Balch has given the property its present impetus, with a credit that permits a borrowing capacity in Wall street of millions of dollars for improvements. So far as his relations with the public are concerned, Allan Balch has never done one thing which has called for an explanation. He deserves his success and all who know him are rejoicing in his promotion.

Home for Retired Wardens

Colonel Thomas McTeague, well known in Montana, has decided to cast his lot with Los Angeles and this week he acquired a residence in Long Beach. Col. McTeague was for years warden of the penitentiary at Deer Lodge. It is also reported that when Warden Hoyle of San Quentin gives up his present position, he, too, will establish himself here. Hoyle for a time lived in Ventura, where he was attached to the sheriff's office. He has made an enviable record as a prison disciplinarian at San Quentin, although it was predicted that he was not big enough for the position when he was first named Warden by Governor Gillett.

Not to Be Taken Seriously

Gesner Williams' calling into question the democracy of Woodrow Wilson and Michael F. Tarpey's insisting that all California Democrats must "get together" have been productive of considerable levity among the Jeffersonian faithful of Los Angeles. The first named for years has been one of the leaders of William Randolph Hearst's political and legal machine in Southern California, in which capacity Mr. Williams once assisted in organizing the Independence League for the defeat of a Democratic candidate for governor—not so very long ago. As

for Mr. Tarpey, while he was formerly one of the Old Guard of Democratic standpat leaders and the party's member of the national committee from the state, in the last presidential campaign he saw fit to make a public avowal of his preference for William Howard Taft over William Jennings Bryan as an occupant of the White House. All of which makes it a safe prediction that at the May presidential preference primary, Southern California will not select delegates to the Democratic National convention who will vote in Baltimore in July for William Randolph Hearst for President of the United States.

Queer Change of Base

Earl Rogers as counsel for Clarence A. Darrow, brings to the surface in striking fashion the remarkable ethics of the law as a profession. For years Rogers was attorney for the Merchants and Manufacturers of Los Angeles, which organization has been the center of the anti-closed shop sentiment in the community. Of course, in that position, Rogers has assisted in convicting more than one union offender against the picketing law. He has been heard to say that so long as he was able to go to court he would keep at that sort of law-enforcement. Yet here he is, the chief counsel for the principal attorney of the labor union cause, who only recently assisted in ending in dramatic fashion the most sensational criminal trial of the age, and one in which the principals were within an ace of being prosecuted for their crimes by Rogers himself. A strange situation! Were the same circumstances to surround any other than a law suit, the community would never tire of discussing the facts. In the law, however, such things apparently excite only mild comment.

To Visit the Imperial Valley

Members of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce are planning a visit to the communities of the Imperial Valley. About forty persons have already signified their intention of making the trip, which is sure to prove of interest. A special train will leave Arcade station February 14, and stops will be made at Brawley, Imperial, El Centro, Calexico and Holtville. On the return trip there will be brief visits to Mecca, Thermal, Coachella, Indio, Banning and Beaumont. It is expected that the excursion will result in material good to the jobbing interests of Los Angeles.

Busy Season at Beaches Predicted

Service on the Pacific Electric's new air line, to and from the Sixth and Main street station, has begun, and cars are to be operated on a thirty-minute schedule, except Sunday and holidays. The transfer point for Venice and Playa Del Ray is Ivy station. Later, it is expected to operate the feeder from the Southern Pacific Arcade station for the benefit of residents of the interior, who in this way will have a quick transfer, when they are en route to the beach in the summer months. That the coming season is to be one of the best the ocean resorts have known is the prediction of traffic experts, who are making elaborate preparations to care for the business.

Are You a Member?

Down in San Diego Winfield Hogaboom and his associates of the Panama Exposition have recently organized a brand new institution along the lines that have made famous the Veiled Prophets of St. Louis. The Order of Panama already includes in its membership several of the leading men of the United States. It is said that Col. Theodore Roosevelt is to be a non-resident member, and a similar honor has been conferred on President Taft and Admiral Dewey. Col. C. D. Collier, who has been doing yeoman service for the San Diego fair in Washington is expected home about the middle of February.

Another Postoffice Jangle

Julius Kahn, member of the lower house of congress is anxious that Postmaster Arthur G. Fiske of San Francisco be reappointed, while the progressives will do their best to prevent it. It is a custom for the congressman directly concerned to dictate such an office, unless the postmaster in question is a resident of the home city of the United States senator, in which case the latter is conceded the choice. Or, if the dominant political party has no representative in congress from that district, then the member of the national committee from the state is consulted. Senator Works is not in favor of the reappointment of Postmaster Fiske, nor is Senator Bourne of Oregon, who is chairman of the senate committee on postoffices and post roads. Senator Perkins, however, wants to see Postmaster Fiske again land his lucrative position, as Fiske voted for Perkins more than once when a member of the California legislature. If Fiske is named for another four year term, Senator Work will seek to prevent his confirmation, with Senator Bourne as-

sisting to the extent of his ability. Senator Perkins is expected to come to the front for Fiske—and an interesting warfare is promised before the settlement. Meanwhile, President Taft, who must issue the commission, apparently is not considered.

Wallace at the Helm

Once again the South is in control of the state government, with former Councilman A. J. Wallace established in Sacramento, as lieutenant governor, Mr. Wallace will act in the absence of Governor Johnson, with a right to issue pardons, commute the death penalty, and do other acts which are the prerogative of California's chief executive. It is understood that Governor Johnson will be absent for more than a month, having been called east to confer with Senator La Follette and other Republican progressives in regard to the coming presidential primary in California. It is believed that when the governor returns home he will be in the Roosevelt band wagon, possibly with a promise of second place on the ticket, such as it is alleged was had with the La Follette programmers for more than a year.

No Dire Plot Afoot

Of course, there is nothing in the story that certain labor union influences are trying to persuade Judge Willis to retire from the criminal department of the superior court, to serve as presiding judge. The latter distinction is conferred in rotation, each member of the court taking his turn at the preference. Judge Willis is regarded by his associates as well qualified for the criminal department, because of his long connection with the district attorney's office as prosecutor. He likes the work and none of his associates cares to rob him, as all consider it a thankless task. At the same time there is a disposition not to concede the presiding judge's privileges to any one member of the court for longer than his rightful term. For that reason alone there has arisen the question of Judge Hutton holding over another year. As for there being a plot on foot, as asserted in a morning paper, that is regarded as ridiculous.

On A Still Hunt

Graft and corruption are alleged to have been unearthed in the Napa insane asylum, and those conversant with the facts profess to know that while a similar state of affairs for a time existed in more than one of the state institutions south of Tehachapi the details never will be revealed, for the reason that all tracks were covered long since. It is said that several months ago Governor Johnson and his associates in the administration, sought to "turn up" the former regime in several of the elymosynary institutions in Southern California and although there was a rigid inquiry, nothing criminal could be found. While this undoubtedly is true, it is also known that the investigators have not yet ended their labors in this part of the state.

Whirligig of Time

Time levels many things, a fact strikingly demonstrated last week in the real estate dickering between W. H. Clune, the moving picture man, and General H. G. Otis. Twenty years ago, or more, in the course of the Pullman strike, Clune was a Southern Pacific engineer, who went out with his union. The Times was a fierce opponent of organized labor, although still a union paper itself, if I am not in error. However, the Debs rebellion, as it was called, was denounced in its editorial columns every morning, and W. H. Clune was among those whom the paper assisted in sending to prison for a short term, because of alleged violation of a court injunction. Now Clune is almost as rich as Otis, and the two are negotiating for a bit of Broadway real estate, which could have been purchased at the time referred to for about \$2000, but which is now held at about \$250,000. It is likely that Clune will take over the land.

Bright Trio of Deputies

Joseph Ford, deputy district attorney, who has been conducting the proceedings that have resulted in the Darrow indictment, is a comparative youngster in the law, having been practicing less than half a dozen years. In that time he has won a reputation that has brought him the tributes of many much older members of the bar. Ford was active in the McNamara cases, and in the course of the extradition proceedings he bore the brunt of the incidental battle back in Indianapolis, where the defendants were surrounded with sympathizers, in and out of public life. It is Ford who is credited with persuading Bert Franklin to "come across," and it is believed that the latter has supplied the evidence which has brought Darrow to the bar as defendant. Assistant Prosecuting Attorney McComas, whose reputation was state wide, left a great vacancy, but with Joseph Ford, G. Ray Horton and Arthur Keetch as deputy prosecutors Captain Fredricks has a staff hard to duplicate. These three

men are under forty, and the two latter were formerly well known newspaper men.

Not to Be Easily Lured

Several local newspaper men of attainments have been offered—and declined—the editorship of the new municipal weekly due to make its initial appearance in April. The salary is to be \$50 a week, with all assistants to be selected by the three commissioners appointed by the mayor to conduct the entire enterprise. The latter are to serve without pay. No one seems willing to undertake the experiment from the editorial chair. It is reported that the first choice of the mayor and commission was John B. Elliott, who fled the scene when his expected duties were explained. Others selected also balked, until the commission became desperate. I hear that a former Tribune man has accepted the billet. The experiment is one that has attracted a great deal of widespread attention in this country and in Europe, where its scope is not understood.

Madero Has Firm Grip

Notwithstanding reports to the contrary in several important American newspapers conditions in Mexico are nearly normal, and so far as the future is concerned President Madero appears to have a firm grip on the reins. This is the news that has been received from trusty sources in the Mexican capital, together with the statement that information printed in certain quarters is for the apparent purpose of influencing public opinion north of the Rio Grande. As Los Angeles has several million dollars interested in the sister republic, it is more than a fair assumption that local investors will keep in touch with conditions there. It is not unlikely that President Madero will visit us when the Shriners meet. He has already given his consent for the celebrated police band of the City of Mexico to remain here several days for the Fiesta.

Hoax in Newspapers

It has not been learned who fooled the hotel reporters of the Los Angeles morning papers with the story that General Sir Robert Baden-Powell was a visitor at one of the prominent hotels. That the alleged news was a hoax is not to be disputed. According to telegraphic advices General Powell was to have arrived this week in New York, en route to the Pacific Coast. He is at the head of the Boy Scout movement, and if he comes to Los Angeles will be a guest of General Adna R. Chaffee, who is interested in that organization. General Powell won fame in the Boer war, where he distinguished himself in the siege of Mafeking. He is a warm friend of John A. Knight, a member of the Los Angeles Stock Exchange, who was a correspondent of a Chicago paper in that campaign.

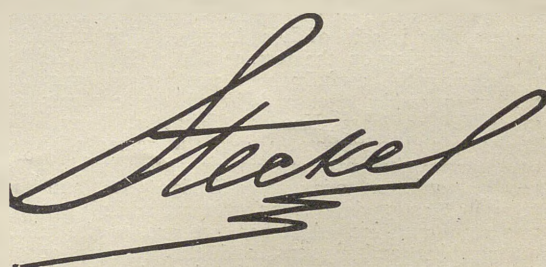
To Aid the Broken Britishers

C. White Mortimer, the British vice consul, is promoting a good work in his endeavor to raise the sum of \$5,000 to purchase the free use, in perpetuity of a bed in the Good Samaritan Hospital for the use of British born persons who are in distress. Half the amount has been subscribed. Mr. White Mortimer is regarded as the helping hand of all stranded Britishers who have become ill, and have no funds to support themselves or to pay doctors' fees. I suspect that more than once his own funds have been used in assisting his compatriots, and he is offering now to draw wills without charge for all persons who subscribe. It is an encouraging sign in these days of self-emolument to find a man working for a charity which means nothing to himself, but which may be the means of rescuing many from death.

Children's Pictures in Characteristic Attitudes.

Carbons, Platinotypes, Etchings

Unquestionable Artistic Endorsements



AWARDED EIGHTEEN MEDALS

Studio and Art Gallery, 336½ So. Broadway

Special Exhibition of Oils Now on View

Books

It is a pretty fancy that loosens "the little bronze ship" from its moorings on the Stevenson monument in Portsmouth Square, San Francisco.

"In the moonshine and mist it is headed southwest

For a cruise on the sea of dreams. All d serred the anchorage place in the square.

There are none who may look at it now; With a brave off-shore wind that is warning behind

It is churning the foam with its prow. With a queer phantom crew it is off on the blue

And the blocks in the rigging ring. —"

And the rhythmical swing of the crew's voices, ringing merrily and musically, "in a song of a gruesome sort," gives an added interest to "the little bronze ship" that so bravely spreads its sails to the wind on the attractive golden brown cover page to Katharine D. Osbourne's sympathetic review of the brief troubled sojourn of "Robert Louis Stevenson in California." There is no intimate family gossip in this beautiful monograph, no startling additions are offered to the interesting love story of Fannie Osbourne and R. L. S.; nor is there as much that is personal as might be expected from one so closely associated with the author. The incidents which are related concerning his life and experiences in the golden state are only such as bear directly upon his literary work and mental development, without entering into a discussion of literary matters and values. It is rather a recital of activity. "The Amateur Emigrant" was the direct result of his ocean trip; in "Across the Plains" he records his first impressions of the country and the state. Nine years later in "The Wrecker" he recalls his initial view of San Francisco. Of San Francisco in those days an exceptionally fine description is quoted by way of example. In "The Silverado Squatters" he makes use of those days passed at the deserted mining claim at St. Helena, and from Monterey he gathered colors for his "Treasure Island."

It is amazing that ill as he was he made even his misfortune yield joy and entertainment to his wider world circle of friends, proving his sincerity in saying that "literature should give joy." Almost as touching and romantic as the heart affair of Mrs. Osbourne and R. L. S., is the fine devotion of Jules and Madame Simoneau. Katharine Osbourne gives a charming picture of the famous little restaurant in Monterey, where congregated a select group of gifted, but impecunious artists. In reviewing the period from his romantic and somewhat quixotic trip, pitifully ill, poor in purse and prospects, across ocean and continent for the sake of the woman he loved, to the time of his departure in less than twelve months, considering the few places visited, the small circle of friends and acquaintances and the enforced retirement of the author, one is struck with the contrast, yet in many ways, the similarity, to Bret Harte, that other brilliant writer who made California famous with his pen. Although their use of materials was not alike, each drew upon his knowledge of California in remarkable and characteristic fashion. Stevenson's was a broader, more universal application; Harte's of striking local flavor. The one doomed to far-away Samoa dreamed off of the murmuring somnolence of Monterey; the other closing life's strenuous existence in cultured London returned in fancy, with pleasure many times, to California's genial clime. Bret Harte and Robert Louis Stevenson, while not born in the state, are peculiarly Cali-

fornians. Stevenson's sad and beautiful story is tenderly and sweetly told by one who loved and admired the subject well. To the pleasure of the mind is added the joy of the sense, in the extraordinarily artistic and plentiful collection of pictures of Californian scenes in soft sepia brown. Truly, to see the book is to love it and desire it. ("Robert Louis Stevenson in California," by Katharine D. Osbourne. A. C. McClurg & Co.)

Tales of the Wanderlust

In Charles Sherman's book, "He Comes Up Smiling," is a strange combination. The story itself, considered as a mere recital of adventures is childish nonsense—the sort one would naturally expect a high-school boy to turn out as a composition. But—and that is a very large word in this connection—its central character alone would redeem the book, and the author's poetic descriptions and deft little touches in his writing make even the crude story of interest—make it seem probable. Jerry Martin, known to his familiars as The Watermelon, for obvious reasons, is a tramp—a knight of the road. It is the old tale of the wanderlust, the fever in his veins that causes him to heed the call of the open road—to answer to the lure of the blue sky and a care-free life. Vagabond he may be, but he is a vastly entertaining one. The Watermelon, through various complications, is led into stealing the clothes of a swimmer. He attires himself in "purple and fine linen," and going forth into the country road begins his adventuring. He is mistaken for a young millionaire of doubtful antecedents. As he fills the role to perfection, his identity is not questioned. Follows an automobile tour through the quiet country-side with congenial souls. Of course, The Girl is one of these. The Watermelon falls desperately in love, confesses his deception—after he has learned the girl has also been touched by the arrow—and finally wins her. Blessings be on the author for refraining from killing off a rich uncle and leaving The Watermelon a mil lion, or having him make a great coup in Wall street—or similar mawkish ending. It isn't in the story that the charm of the book lies—it is in The Watermelon. He meets every emergency with the grace of a Caesar and the skill of a Napoleon. His ready tongue comments on every situation, with a whimsical, epigrammatic homeliness that is amusing and yet strikes true. But in the dialogue Mr. Sherman also shines, and in his descriptions he reveals an appreciation of nature truly poetic—a rare combination. It is the sort of a book which one picks up with a reminiscent smile to read again—the sort that stays in the memory. It is charming. We shall await, with whetted appetite, further evidences of skill from this author, whose name is unknown. ("He Comes Up Smiling," by Charles Sherman. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Notes from Bookland

Marion Harland, who has set forth her own experiences at length in her book, "Marion Harland's Autobiography," believes that a woman who does her work at night will not look young and fresh as long as one who works in the morning. Marion Harland's own work begins at 6 in the morning, after the fifteen minutes' exercise she is accustomed to take. A sense of humor and a daily apple, she says, have kept

THE LATEST BOOKS

"RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE," by Zane Gray. A Story of Adventure in Southern Utah in the days of the Mormon Pioneers

"PETER RUFF AND THE DOUBLE-FOUR," by E. Phillips Oppenheim. A Story of the Underground Politics of Modern Europe

"THE BIG BOOK STORE"

Cunningham, Curtiss and Welch Co.

252 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

THEOSOPHICAL LITERATURE

Published at the International Theosophical Headquarters, Point Loma, Calif.

Of Special Interest to Inquirers—"Theosophical Manuals, a series of 18; "Elementary Theosophy," "Reincarnation," "Man After Death," "Teachers and Their Disciples," "The Astral Light," "Psychometry, Clairvoyance and Thought Transference," "The Angel and the Demon," "Sons of the Firemist," and others.

FOR SALE BY

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co., 252 South Spring St.

her in excellent condition. Numerous incidents which she relates in "Marion Harland's Autobiography" prove her right to the sense of humor. "There's no better combination," she declares again, "than a sense of humor and a little religion."

After passing several weeks in the early haunts of O. Henry, Harry Peyton Steger, literary executor of the humorist's estate, has brought to light several copies of O. Henry's paper, "The Rolling Stone." Mr. Steger, writing from Austin, Texas, declared that he was particularly pleased with this piece of good luck, because never before had the contents of any of the issues of this paper been given to the world other than in the small circulation they enjoyed at the time of publication. Mr. Steger has also found a great deal of other valuable O. Henry material in his visits to Texas cities.

Fleming H. Revell & Company announce a new book by the Japanese-American author, Kiyoshi K. Kawakami, on "American-Japanese Relations." The book is said to be "the first authoritative statement addressed by a Japanese author to American readers of Japan's policies and purposes concerning not only her relations with America, but the Manchurian and Korean questions as well." There is also a book on "The Chinese at Home," in which an account is given of the events which have led up to the awakening of China, by J. Dyer Ball, of the Hong Kong civil service, for nearly half a century a resident in the Chinese empire.

Asks, Where Shall Line Be Drawn?

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 22, 1912. To the Editor of The Graphic: In your issue of January 6 you reprinted a paragraph from the New York Times commenting upon the recent conduct of our President in the modification of an order regulating the practice of medicine in the Panama Canal Zone. The Times declares that this order "came from men who in a few years have changed Panama from a pesthole . . . to one with a death rate far below that of many of our own cities." It is well to call attention to the fact that this excellent result was accomplished while Christian Scientists were permitted to practice in the Zone, and it is therefore palpably evident that the practice of Christian Science there had not interfered with the health of the community, and having some know-

OLD BOOKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Call and "Browse," or send for catalogue. Tel. Main 3859, F3250. Open evenings till 8 o'clock.

DAWSON'S BOOK SHOP
518 SOUTH HILL ST.

ledge of the good results of Christian Science practice in that community, we do not hesitate to say that Christian Science has contributed largely toward the commendable condition which exists there. For these reasons, there was no necessity for the issuance of an order restricting individual privilege, and far from "overruling a good order" the President manifested his wisdom and fair-mindedness when he declined to assume the stupendous responsibility of establishing state medicine in the Zone.

You say, "the ills which Christian Scientists relieve are mostly mental and in effecting cures of this kind they have often succeeded where the best licensed physicians have failed." Where shall we draw the line and say thus far and no farther? Who is able to say when we have crossed over from what is termed a "mental" disease to an "organic" disease? Christian Scientists of many years' experience testify that they have succeeded quite as well in the curing of so-called "organic" diseases as they have in the curing of those diseases which are recognized as "purely mental," and this gives evidence that "all disease is mental at bottom," as an eminent physician puts it. Everyone will admit that fear is a large factor in malignant contagious diseases, and the influence of Christian Science in a community subject to such diseases cannot be over-estimated, since the calm realization of the ever-presence and omnipotence of divine Love which it produces minimizes or destroys fear in all circumstances.

Sanitary and legitimate precautionary methods are strictly in keeping with the belief and practice of Christian Scientists, though they differ from others in their understanding of the nature of disease and its proper remedy. That they understand the real nature of disease notwithstanding that they make no pretensions of being able to diagnose from a physiological point of view evidences this fact. Yours truly, ALFRED FARLOW.

Music

It is peculiar that novelties like "Navarraise," "Lakme," "Herodiade" and "Louise" should be so slightly attended in Los Angeles, while "The Huguenots" draws a large house. The Grazi opera company at the Auditorium, presented the latter opera Wednesday night to the largest audience of the four weeks' season. In the cast were Mmes. Valmont, Chambellan and Ruiss and Messrs. Affre, Coiglio, Ruyen, and Demangane, with the minor roles well placed. With such a cast as this, it goes without saying that the performance was an excellent one. Affre appeared as Raoul, Coiglio as Marcel, Valmont as Valentine and Chambellan as Marguerite. The work of this quartet was especially notable and it would be hard to make an exact division of the honors. The company has been growing in the estimation of the public, as it comes to the end of its engagement, and toward the close is having the attendance it deserved throughout. "The Huguenots" is rarely presented, owing to the fact that it requires an unusually strong cast of soloists. It takes a soprano of much skill in bel canto to carry the character of Margaret of Valois, but Mme. Chambellan was at her best in this role—her rather phlegmatic style of acting giving weight and dignity to the part of queen while her flute-like roulades "brought down the house." Affre looked and sang the part of the Huguenot gentleman in the most artistic style and the Marcel of Coiglio was delightful in his interpretation of the broad, deep arias of the rough soldier. "The Huguenots" is a "prima donna opera" of the most prima donna sort—which is to say it is built for the display of the florid style of vocalization, and, with this, Meyerbeer had a ready eye for theatrical effects—never would he have taken such a theme as "Louise." In a broader musical sense, his music is shallow and his ideas superficial, but he was the equal of Rossini when it came to writing a florid aria. The orchestration is "thin" and as performed by the orchestra of this company, became thinner.

At Blanchard Hall, Tuesday afternoon, the Woman's orchestra, consisting of forty players under Harley Hamilton, gave its first concert of the current season. The orchestral numbers were the Mozart E flat symphony, two movements from a ballet suite by Delibes, a short suite by Rudolf Friml—who was an interested listener—and an arrangement of tunes from "Carmen." Elsa Grosser, violinist, was soloist, playing the Vieuxtemps Ballade and Polonaise, Op. 38. This was one of the best programs the orchestra has given and was played with good attack and dynamic effects. The program was a spirited one and the performance of it was in accordance with that style. The orchestra is doing excellent and should have the support of the many musically inclined persons who are able to give it. Miss Grosser played surprisingly well, with a large tone and a style that marks her the real artist. Her encore was a Beethoven menuet, the one popularized by Fritz Kreisler. Explanatory remarks on the form and content of the orchestral numbers were made by Mr. Hamilton.

Several members of the French opera company combined with the orchestra and local singers to give a benefit performance for the conductor of the company, Etienne Bardou, Tuesday afternoon. The participants were Messrs. Coiglio, Affre, Mascal, and Runyan

and Mmes. Chambellan, Valmont, Fregoleska, Journal, Ouillet and Haddin. A peculiar thing in the makeup of the program was that only two of the numbers given by the soloists were from operatic sources. But then it gave opportunity for the concert goer to see his favorite in street dress and hear him in commonplace song, without the operatic frills. The orchestral numbers were the "William Tell" overture, a Hungarian Legend suite by McCaughey, and the "Tannhauser" overture. The program was varied and interesting but the audience again must be described by the much worked phrase in Los Angeles, "small but select."

At the Gamut club, Sunday afternoon, that body and the Dominant club (women music teachers) gave a reception to the Grazi operatic forces. All of the principals were present and the Franco-American entente cordiale was renewed. Jos. Dupuy gave a welcoming address in French, responded to by Messrs. Grazi and Bardou and translated by Dupuy. Bardou added one to his family here and named her Angele, so he carries enjoyable recollections of the place. Music was presented in songs by Mr. Dupuy, the Dominant quartet (Mmes. Stivers, Vaughan, Joy and Ebbert) and by Mmes. Fregoleski and Chambellan and Messrs. Mascal and Affre, of the company. French Consul Sentous added to the welcome as did Messrs. Behymer and Alliot, both entitled to wear the blue ribbon awarded by France for services to the art of that country.

Margaret Goetz is an ardent admirer of Schubert. Years ago, in New York, she undertook the self-imposed burden of a concert to his memory every year, and this plan she has followed since coming to Los Angeles. The Schubert recital this year took place at the Church of the Unity last Sunday and comprised four songs, Anthony Carlson; the Truitt quintet, played by the Brahms quintet; four songs by Mrs. Traber Feitshans; two songs by Miss Goetz; "Ave Maria" by Mrs. Wylie, with string quartet accompaniment; three songs by Mr. Carlson; "Hark, the Lark" by Mrs. Kirkpatrick and harmony by woman's quartet, Misses Levy, Montgomery, Burbank and Morgan. Miss Goetz's Schubert recitals always draw more of an audience than can be accommodated and this was no exception.

Lacey Coe has been giving a series of violin recitals along the Santa Fe railroad line under the management of the road for the enjoyment of its employees. The officials frequently draw on Los Angeles talent for the purpose of keeping the men contented with life.

Changes on the organ bench are the order of the day. The voluntary resignation of W. E. Strobbridge from the position of organist at Christ church caused that body to take the sensible action of calling Arthur Alexander from Temple church to the position of choirmaster and director. The Temple people, consequently have given their noble instrument into the hands of Ray Hastings, who thus leaves Immanuel Church, much to the disgust of the latter, I am told. It is said that Joseph Dupuy goes to St. James' as choirmaster, leaving Christ church, and that Mr. Strobbridge has an excellent position in view. It's all right, so long as the musicians are happy, but when they come into contact with the whims and ignorance of the average music committee, certainly, to paraphrase W.

When You Came to Southern California

Wouldn't you have been delighted and wouldn't you have saved some money had you known of the PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TROLLEY TRIPS of the Pacific Electric Railway?

3
GREAT TRIPS

Unequaled
Anywhere

\$1
EACH

Balloon Route Trolley Trip

Triangle Trolley Trip

Old Mission Trolley Trip

A total expense of \$3 covers all three trips and gives the traveller the most comprehensive, truthful knowledge of the Southland.

RESERVED SEATS.

PARLOR CARS.

COMPETENT, COURTEOUS GUIDES.

RECOMMEND THEM TO YOUR FRIENDS FROM THE EAST. THEY WILL THANK YOU.

Call or write for Folders to give or send them.

Pacific Electric Railway

S. Gilbert, "the choir director's lot is not a happy one." One organist in Los Angeles was summarily dismissed because he sharpened a lead pencil during service, fault was found with a soprano because she did not dress her hair to suit a member of the music committee, another was replaced by an incompetent who offered to take the position at \$5 a month less—and so the story goes.

Frances Jude, a violinist recently from England, introduced herself in a recital at the Gamut club Thursday evening of last week. In conjunction with Gertrude Ross—a wise choice of accompanist—she played the Grieg violin and piano sonata. The chief number was the Mendelssohn violin concerto and other selections were from Wilhelm, Ries, Kreisler, Joachim and Hubay. Miss Jude plays well indeed, having a large tone and using it with intelligence and charm. She was a fellow-pupil of Mrs. Edna Nehrer in Berlin. According to her press notices she is a "sister, cousin and aunt" of W. H. Jude, whom a morning paper denominates "one of New England's successful composers," but who was organist for years at Liverpool and Manchester and founded the Purcell society in the former city.

Ignace Herald, violinist, Lily Dorn, soprano, and Gertrude Ross, pianist, local musicians of prominence, have been giving a series of concerts in the north and central portions of the state in the last ten days.

Oskar Seiling is preparing a violin program of unusual interest, as it will include a number of the antique things resurrected by Fritz Kreisler, which, Mr. Seiling says, "everybody will be playing next year, so I am going to play them first in Los Angeles."

Next Monday night the Ellis club will give one of its regular concerts

Cawston

Ostrich Feathers

Makes them into willow plumes, feather crowns—almost any style and dyes them any color.

Beautiful plumes can be made from



YOUR old feathers. Bring them in and we will show you what can be done with them. After remodeled by our expert workers they will be both valuable and useful.

CAWSTON Ostrich Feather SHOP

313 So. Broadway
Cawston Farms at So. Pasadena

at the Auditorium. This body has held tenaciously to one concert room and one night of the week for years. But circumstances were too strong and it had to change both. But, then, who wouldn't oblige Schumann Heink—except Mr. Rapp.

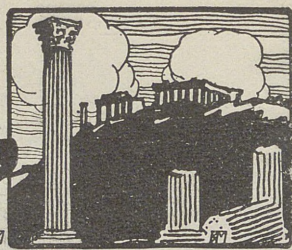
Miss Myrtle Elvyn, the pianist, will reach Los Angeles, Tuesday, and after a short rest, will appear in concert at the Auditorium Tuesday evening, February 13.

John McCormack the distinguished Irish tenor, assisted by Marie Narolla, will be heard in concert at the Auditorium, February 19, taking the place of Calve in the Philharmonic course.

Members of the music school of the U. S. C. will give a recital at the First Congregational Church next week: Mrs. Robbins, Miss Trobridge, Messrs. Cogswell, Seiling, Mead and Skeele.



Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK
Alvin Langdon Coburn—Blanchard Coburn.

J. Bond Francisco—Daniell Gallery.
Edgar Keller—Steckel Gallery.
An exhibition of sixteen landscapes and longshore marines in oil from the brush of J. Bond Francisco opened at the Daniell Gallery in the Copp Building Monday to continue two weeks. Mr. Francisco has for many years past occupied a conspicuous position in the field of western art and in the course of his artistic development he has played an important part in the up-building of local appreciation for the painter's craft. No one who knows him well or who has the eye to read the message in his canvases could ever doubt the usefulness of art as applied to the everyday walks of life. In his colorful nature studies Mr. Francisco demonstrates the fact that art is for the people and that unless the message is intelligible to all a point has been lost. They who strive after the unusual in any art and sit long before a vague, ill-considered canvas that is supposed to be the last word in art, hence so subtle in its psychology that even the artist himself was in doubt as to the original thought back of it, will probably care little for Mr. Francisco's work. The simple beauty of gray hillsides, sandy marshes, low-hung skies, and the windy sweetness of upland pastures, painted canyons, oak-riveted hills and the dramatic glories of western sunsets have given Mr. Francisco ample motifs for his interpretive moods. These masks of nature have occupied his brush for many years and the result has been a happy one. In considering such a collection of work by this genial painter as the one now hung I am always impressed by the evident delight he manifests in color. It would appear that the mere composition of lovely colors were his chief delight. Even the gray-day studies rendered in a restrained manner seem inlaid with warmth and glowing tones. Sunlight, warmth, the effect of light and air on plain and peak, the slow creeping of purple shadows, and the changing tints of day delight and inspire this artist.

In the present showing several surprises await the visitor in the form of a number of excellent long-shore marines painted in the vicinity of Balboa. This is a new field for Mr. Francisco and one that I think will prove a fertile one, for these marines are among the best work shown at this time. "Near Topango" is a commonplace subject treated in an uncommon manner. It depicts an old wagon standing beneath a spreading oak tree. Through a screen of boughs beyond the sunlight drifts down in golden patches. The shadow across the foreground is rich and luminous. "Near Matilija Springs" is a typical California mountain study showing the inlet to a narrow canyon; over the scattered hills the rich sunlight paints gold, purple, and copper arabesques. The sky is well painted and the foreground is of good quality. "Corona del Mar" is pleasing in its delicate tones which are almost shell-like in coloring. From a stretch of level sand made hard and smooth by the receding tide is seen a ribbon-like strip of blue sea with rose and yellow cliffs beyond. The gradation of color in the sky is of merit.

"Near Strawberry Peak" is a colorful study of giant pines on a hill in the

foreground and across the valley are seen low hills graduating in height and bathed in floating color. "A Mountain Lake," evidently an eastern subject, is notable for its cool color. "Monte Vista Road" is a large canvas the interest of which is rather scattered. "Mill Creek Canyon" is a small study full of poetic charm. It is well composed and good in values. "Santa Anita Canyon," while not particularly interesting in composition is fine in tone and contains good brush work. The patch of green sky and salmon pink light on the distant peak is a fine color note. "Crescenta Hills," "Pines Near Squirrel Inn," "Near Antelope Valley," and "The Old Cedar" are all typical Southern California foothill subjects of interest and good in color.

"Marshes Near Balboa" is a sunset study of convincing quality. The low sand flats, spongy and brackish, have the effect of floating on the dead water. This is a truthful and very successful rendering. "Sand Flats, Balboa" is perhaps the best canvas shown. The foreground, low and marshy, is cut by pools of tidewater beyond which is seen a strip of leaden sea. Over all is a vast gray sky. This difficult subject is treated in a simple, direct and altogether sympathetic manner. The brushing is virile and the character of the scene is strongly felt. I regret that lack of space curtails further discussion. Let all who can visit this worthy exhibit.

Of unusual art interest is the exhibition of photographic studies of western landscapes and portraits of noted men by Alvin Langdon Coburn which opened at Blanchard Gallery Monday to continue the usual fortnight. This collection of fifty subjects is the second local showing made by this talented artist since his arrival in Los Angeles less than a year ago. A representative group of his European and Eastern American studies, along with twenty portraits of men of genius were displayed at the recent art conference at the Friday Morning Club. The present showing is a rare privilege for local art lovers as it represents the cream of Mr. Coburn's western work, which is his latest, hence his best. The group of portraits is of paramount interest, as it demonstrates the complete control this artist has over his instrument, enabling him to produce character studies rather than photographs. These are noted men whose names are on every tongue in the civilized world today. The group includes Edward Carpenter, G. K. Chesterton, J. M. Barrie, John James, George Meredith, George Moore, Thomas Moran, William Nicholson, Auguste Rodin, Theodore Roosevelt, John S. Sargent, Arthur Symonds, W. H. Taft, W. B. Yates, and H. G. Wells.

The remainder of the catalogue is divided into the following groups: "Near Los Angeles," eight studies; "Yosemite Valley," nine studies, and last but by no means least, "The Grand Canyon," comprising eighteen wonderful views of this natural phenomenon. In the first group, "The Great Tree, Mount Wilson," "The Three Mountain Ranges," "In San Fernando Valley," and "Ocean Park" deserve special mention. "Clouds, from Glacier Point," "Cloud's Rest," and "On the Pohona Trail" are notable Yosemite studies, and it would be next to impossible to estimate the merit of the Grand Canyon group. To say that these

DESMOND'S

Third and Spring Street

Men's Suits and Overcoats

It will be greatly to your interest to see what wonderful values we're giving just now in men's and young men's Suits and Heavy Overcoats at

\$14.75

There are classy Suits and Overcoats for young fellows who like to be down-to-the-minute in dress; some fine blue serges built on conservative lines that will please any man. We've some exceptionally good things in browns and grays for big men.

ALL \$12.00 SUITS AND OVERCOATS NOW\$9.50
VALUES TO \$35.00 SUITS AND OVERCOATS NOW \$18.50
VALUES TO \$45.00 SUITS AND OVERCOATS NOW \$23.75

25 Per Cent Discount

On Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits and Prince Albert Frocks

See Our Window Display

works of pure art do complete justice to the awful grandeur of God's masterpiece of natural scenery would be a mild and lukewarm statement of the facts. Among the most remarkable of these very great compositions are "Mist in the Canyon," "The Cloud Burst," "Above the Shinumo," "After the Storm," and "Holy Grail Temple."

Mr. Coburn's photographs are in a class by themselves. His art is his own and is the result of twenty years' study and experiment. It proves conclusively the fact set forth by myself in a recent magazine article, "Art in Photography," that "photography is a mechanical process only up to a certain point, after which it becomes a means of artistic expression as flexible as the sculptor's clay and offering the same chance for the success or failure of the work, results depending solely upon the artist's ability." Few agreed with me and the article created quite a stir in the guarded circles of eastern art worship. Several critics said cutting and un-nice things about photographs in general and myself in particular. Mr. Coburn's work will bear me out. It is original, poetic, creative, and inspirational, and in at least one study emotional. Each picture has been as carefully considered as any canvas ever painted and all are full of suggested color, fine drawing, perspective, and plane value. No art student can afford to miss this showing.

"The Horse-Trader," a painting by Antonio Talamedes Stavaerts, a famous Dutch painter of the seventeenth century, which had been lost for a century, was discovered last week in a north end cellar in Boston by a junk dealer who was in search of merchandise. The canvas was taken to the Metropolitan Museum and its value placed at \$10,000.

After a protracted illness Charles Schreyvogel, the artist, died at his

Accidents Unnecessary

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.
LOS ANGELES RAILWAY CO

home in Hoboken, N. J., Saturday, January 27. Schreyvogel was a friendly rival of Remington in his delineation of western life. He was not so universally popular as Remington, but many critics considered him the greater genius. Of his many well-known paintings "My Bunkie" is perhaps the favorite. It won for the artist the Clark prize. Mr. Schreyvogel was sixty-one years old.

Oscar Coast, who has been occupying a studio at Santa Barbara through the winter, is registered at Hotel Green, Pasadena. Mr. Coast is a landscape painter of distinction.

An exhibition of late work by Norman St. Clair will open at the Daniell Gallery January 12, to continue two weeks.

Edgar Keller, late of New York and now a resident artist of San Diego, will open a two weeks' exhibition at the Steckel Gallery Monday.

Social & Personal

Miss Susan Wilshire Carpenter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter of West Twenty-seventh street, was united in marriage to Captain Lambert Whitfield Jordan, Jr., U. S. A., Wednesday night, the ceremony taking place at the family home. The reception hall was a bower of fragrant white sweet peas and asparagus ferns, and in the living room, where the service was read by the Rev. Dr. Hugh K. Walker, ivy, white roses and ferns were utilized. From a chancel effect a white-ribboned aisle led through the reception hall to the foot of the stairway, down which came the bridal party. Archer Bernard, Captain Pickering, Irving Walker, Maurice Cadwallader, and Theodore Cadwallader held the ribbons which formed this aisle. The bride was gowned in white charmeuse trimmed with real lace, and her veil was wreathed with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley and lacy ferns. Miss Fannie Todd Carpenter, sister of the bride, served as maid of honor, and her gown was of pink chiffon and beaded lace over white charmeuse. She carried a long-handled basket of pink sweet peas. Miss Clara Vickers, Miss Helen Newlin, Miss Kittie Walbridge, and Miss Edith Maurice were bridesmaids, and their gowns were of coral chiffon over white satin. They also carried baskets of sweet peas. Marshall Jordan served his brother as best man. After the ceremony supper was served, the bride's table being laid in the music room, where the decorations were of Killarney roses and asparagus ferns. The place cards were the work of Miss Katherine Ridgway. Following the supper a number of guests dropped in to offer congratulations. Those who assisted in receiving were Mrs. George P. Wilshire, Mrs. S. Fritz Nave, Mrs. George Wilshire and Mrs. George H. Polhemus. After a northern wedding trip, Captain and Mrs. Jordan will establish their residence in Chicago, where the groom is stationed.

Formal announcement was made last week by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts, of Hollywood, of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Edna Letts, to Mr. Malcolm McNaghten, formerly of Columbus, Ohio. Miss Letts is one of the most charming members of the younger set, and has an extended circle of friends, many of whom are planning pre-nuptial entertainments. For her attendants she has chosen Miss Genevieve Paterson, of Spokane, who will be the maid-of-honor, and Miss Josephine Lacy, as bridesmaid. Miss Patterson, who was one of the attendants at the wedding of Miss Gladys Letts and Mr. Harold Janss, is Miss Letts' house guest. The ceremony is set for February 27, and will take place at the beautiful Letts home. Monday afternoon Miss Pauline Vollmer, of New Hampshire street, gave a theater party at the Orpheum, followed by tea at the Alexandria. Guests were Mrs. Arthur Letts, Mrs. Harold Janss, Mrs. W. W. Mines, Mrs. Dwight Hart, Mrs. Walter P. Story, Mrs. H. F. Vollmer, Miss Marybelle Peyton, Miss Mary Desmond, Miss May Rhodes, Miss Winifred Maxon, Miss Elizabeth Bishop, Miss Ruth Larned, Miss Aileen Canfield, Miss Ruth Larned, and Miss Cora Auten. Wednesday afternoon, Miss Ruth Larned, of South Alvarado street, is giving a luncheon for Miss Letts. Another charming affair planned for Miss Edna Letts is the tea with which Miss Josephine Lacy of Wilshire boulevard will entertain February 20.

For the coming week, the biggest event—and in fact, one of the most notable of the entire season—will be the wedding of Miss Grace Mellus to

Lieutenant-Commander Samuel Brown Thomas, U. S. N. This week Miss Mellus has been the motif of numerous exclusive affairs. Tuesday Mrs. Leo Chandler was hostess at a charming luncheon; Thursday Mrs. Cornelius Cole of Colegrove was hostess at a dinner for Miss Mellus and Lieutenant-Commander Thomas. Later in the afternoon Mrs. Schuyler Cole presided at a tea for Miss Mellus, and in the evening Mrs. Alessandro Bodrero gave a theater party and supper. Friday morning the Banning home at Wilmington was the scene of a merry breakfast tendered by Mrs. Hancock Banning, and tonight Mrs. George Patton of San Gabriel, assisted by Miss Anita Patton, gives a dinner. This afternoon Mrs. J. B. Banning and Miss Katherine Banning of Westlake avenue are hostesses at a tea. Tomorrow morning Mrs. W. S. Hook has a breakfast at the Country Club, and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy of Fifth and Norton is giving an afternoon affair. Miss Mellus is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mellus, and Lieutenant Thomas is a son of the late Rear Admiral Thomas, U. S. N.

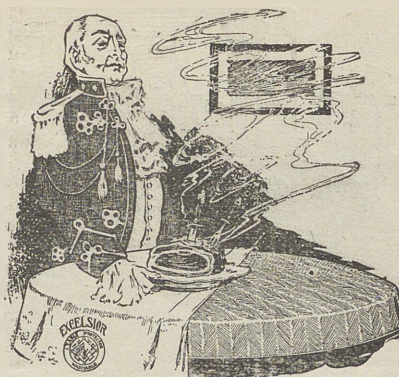
Another wedding of importance which takes place Wednesday evening is that of Mrs. Dorothy Catherwood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Catherwood of 2920 Van Buren Place, to Mr. Charles Milton Canterbury of Redlands.

Charmingly appointed and largely attended by the Los Angeles folk was the large reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones Burdette of "Sinnycress," Pasadena, in honor of Mrs. Burdette's son and his bride, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bradley Wheeler. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, who were married in November, recently returned from their honeymoon in Honolulu and are at home at 689 Ardmore avenue, Los Angeles. The affair was one of the most brilliant of the season. Mr. and Mrs. Burdette were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, Mrs. Joseph Horsfall Johnson, Mrs. Alfred Solano, Mrs. Webster Merrifield, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, Mrs. Charles F. Holder, Mrs. A. L. Danskin, Mrs. Norman Bridge, Mrs. Edward R. Robbins, Mrs. A. Moss Merwin, Mrs. Walter Raymond, Mrs. Felix C. Howes, Mrs. John Howard, Mrs. Edward H. Groenendyke, Mrs. L. C. Frost, Mrs. O. J. Salisbury, Miss Echo Allen, Miss Theodore Robbins, Miss Genevieve Stehman, Miss Maude Daggett and Miss Lucy Clark.

Society is agog over the fancy-dress ball with which the Bachelors will entertain at Hotel Alexandria February 19. It will be in the nature of a Mardi Gras festival, and more than three hundred invitations have been issued. While it is not a bal masque, it is believed that a number of guests will carry out the fancy-dress idea with the half-concealing mask. The board of governors directing the affair is composed of Messrs. Charles Seyler, Jr., Volney Howard, Walter G. Van Pelt, Gurney Newlin, James Page, Henry Daly, William Kay Crawford, William Reid, Philo Lindley, Maynard McFie, George Ennis and John MacFarland. The patronesses include Mrs. Allan Balch, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, Mrs. M. J. Connell, Mrs. William May Garland, Mrs. Granville McGowan, Mrs. Hugh Livingston Macnell, Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, Mrs. Joseph Sartori, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, and Mrs. Cameron Erskine Thom.

After an extended stay abroad and in the East, Mrs. Roy Jones has returned to her home in Santa Monica.

In honor of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Henry Seward Van Dyke, former-



Appointment of the table

is a matter of considerable pride with most women.

"Excelsior" Quilted Table Pads will please the most particular people.

Made of fine white muslin and pure cotton wadding, quilted and neatly bound.

Easily laundered.

Practical in every way.

Sold by the yard as well as in sizes to fit all tables.

If in a hurry, telephone Broadway 4701, Home 10381.

J. W. Robinson Co.

Broadway and Third

ly Miss Katherine Moulton, whose marriage was one of the events of Santa Barbara society, Mrs. William Van Dyke will give a tea February 13.

Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Thomas Dudley of Santa Monica gave a luncheon for Mrs. James F. Trotman of Milwaukee, sister of Mr. David McCann. A centerpiece of roses and ferns adorned the table. Guests included Mrs. John P. Jones, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. W. K. Thompson, Mrs. Le Moyne Wills, Mrs. West Hughes, Mrs. David Chambers McCann, Mrs. Edwin T. Earl, Mrs. Eleanor Brown, Mrs. Robert D. Farquhar, Miss Elizabeth Ryan, and Miss Laura Grover Smith.

In honor of Miss Grace Mellus, whose marriage to Lieut.-Commander Samuel Brown Thomas takes place February 7, Mrs. Leo Chandler gave a luncheon Tuesday afternoon at her West Twenty-third Street home. The bridal party and a few of Miss Mellus' intimate friends comprised the guest list, and decorations were of bridal roses and green.

Mrs. W. S. Hook, Jr., of 2673 Menlo is giving a pretty affair for Miss Mellus tomorrow at the Los Angeles Country Club. It is in the nature of a luncheon and the bridal party are the guests.

Miss Helen Howe of Cambridge, Mass., was the honored guest at the bridge luncheon with which the Misses Clara and Bertha Bosbyshell of South Pasadena entertained Tuesday afternoon. Violets and tulle formed the centerpiece, and each place was marked with a tiny basket of violets.

Miss Irma Rea Wooster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Wooster of 1372 South Flower Street, who became the bride of Walter Wadsworth Zittel of Buffalo Wednesday evening, entertained her bridal party at dinner Tuesday night.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee of Magnolia Avenue was hostess at a breakfast in honor of her daughter, Mrs. John Hastings Howard,

who is here from Fort Russell. Lieut. Howard, who accompanied his wife here, has returned to his station.

Wednesday evening an informal dinner was presided over by Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington at their West Adams Street home, covers being laid for twelve.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Connell of South Figueroa Street have left for New York, where they plan to pass several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Sherer of Wilshire Heights will be at home Thursday evenings in February, entertaining their guests with bridge and a buffet luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Blanchard, Miss Sarah Blanchard, Mrs. E. P. Johnson, the Misses Katherine and Sada Johnson, and Mrs. C. H. Dick, Los Angeles folk who have begun a tour of the world, have arrived in Yokohama.

Miss Alma Barman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barman of South Burlington Avenue, was hostess at a box party and tea this week, in celebration of her birthday.

Mrs. W. F. Callander and Mrs. M. L. Bates of 1175 West Twenty-ninth Street will entertain with a luncheon February 10, the second of a series of affairs which they have planned for the pre-Lenten season.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Lee, who recently returned from abroad, are the guests of Mrs. H. T. Lee of 414 West Adams Street.

Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Herbert M. Peery honored Mrs. Albert M. Stephens with a matinee party, her guest list including Mrs. Moye W. Stephens, Mrs. Carrie Jacobs Bond, Mrs. J. L. Phillips, Mrs. Ward Chapman, and Mrs. George Hewes Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Koepfli have given up their Rampart Street home and are established at the Hershey Arms.

Mrs. Raymond Bradford of Pasadena entertained a large number of guests Wednesday with a bridge and tea at Hotel Alexandria. Her assistants were Miss Canfield, Miss Edna Letts, Miss

Ruth Larned, Miss Josephine Lacy, Miss Edna Bradford, Mrs. William Lacy and Mrs. C. S. Bradford.

Mrs. Mary Wilcox Longstreet and Mrs. Granville MacGowan gave one of the most elaborate luncheons of the season Wednesday afternoon at the California Club. Covers were laid for ninety-two, and appointments were in jonquils and violets.

Wednesday evening, February 7, a mask and domino dancing party will be given at Hotel del Coronado, to usher in the annual tennis tournament, which opens February 8.

Mrs. W. L. Perry, Miss Florence Wood, and Miss Elizabeth Wood, mother and daughter of Mrs. Charles Modini Wood, were presented to Queen Mary, while at Delhi, India.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell McDonald Taylor, formerly at No. 1363 West Adams street, are occupying their new residence at 9 Berkeley Square.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clark, Jr., after a few days in San Francisco, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark, at El Palomar, San Mateo.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin J. Haenke, formerly of San Francisco, but well known here, have taken a house in Los Angeles for the winter. They have been visiting in New York and also with Mrs. Haenke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Churchill, of San Mateo.

San Francisco will also lose Mr. and Mrs. Effingham Sutton (Maud Wilson) who have come down here to take up permanent residence.

Mr. Fred Hines and Miss Marjorie Hines have returned from a few days at Arrowhead.

Mrs. Walter B. Cline and Miss Alice Cline, of South Figueroa street, are expected home next week from San Francisco.

After a short visit in this city, where they formerly lived, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Scholl have returned to San Diego, where they are superintending the erection of a new home in the Mission hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Myer Siegel, of 1041 Magnolia avenue, are in New York City for a brief stay.

Mrs. Alfred Solano and Miss Elizabeth Wolters were hostesses Monday afternoon at a charming reception at the Solano home on South Figueroa street. In the library branches of acacia were used, and in the dining room were lilies-of-the-valley and Killarney roses. The reception rooms were decked with vases of glowing American beauties.

In honor of Miss Margaret Gaffey and Miss Winston, Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner and Mrs. James Calhoun Drake will give a large reception Thursday afternoon at the Drake home, 2715 South Hoover street.

Complimentary to Madame Elsa Reuger, the famous musician, Mrs. George Goldsmith gave a delightful tea at her Westmoreland boulevard home Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller Clark, of West Adams street, left Thursday morning for a trip abroad, in the course of which they will cruise the Mediterranean. Mrs. Clark has been forced to drop out of the round of winter gayeties, owing to a protracted illness, and the Mediterranean trip is taken to permit her recuperation. She has been accepting few invitations. Friday evening, however, she and Mr. Clark were guests of honor at a farewell dinner-dance, given by Dr. and Mrs. Guy Cochran, at the California club. The earnest wishes of Mrs. Clark's wide circle of friends that she may recover accompany her.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vedder have returned from their wedding trip and are living at 275 Palmetto drive, Pasadena, where Mrs. Vedder will receive the first and third Fridays.

This evening Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perkins Trantum, of The Trebor, are giving a dancing party.

Mr. and Mrs. William May Garland, of West Adams street, are expecting their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. John J.

Mitchell, of Chicago, who are planning to occupy their winter home in Pasadena. Among other affairs planned for the Mitchells is the big dancing party which Mr. and Mrs. Garland are to give at the California Club, Feb. 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Kerckhoff of West Adams street, have temporarily deserted Los Angeles, having left this week for a European trip. Monday afternoon Mrs. Kerckhoff gave an informal at-home as a farewell.

In compliment to her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Johnson, who will soon return from their Oriental honeymoon, Mrs. Waller G. Chanslor, of Berkeley Square, will give a reception Tuesday afternoon, February 20. Mrs. W. A. Innes, of West Thirtieth street, will also entertain for Mrs. Johnson, probably with a bridge-luncheon.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Frank Strong and Mrs. J. A. Frame gave a bridge-luncheon at the home of Mrs. Strong, 417 Andrews boulevard.

Thursday afternoon Miss Genevieve Faulkner, of West Thirtieth street, will give a valentine bridge matinee at Hotel Alexandria.

Thursday, February 8, is the date set for the first of the morning musicales which Mrs. Nellie Hibler is giving at the Ebell clubhouse.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. W. A. Morehouse, of 754 South Bonnie Brae, gave a bridge and luncheon, covers being laid for Mrs. Ralph Hagan, Mrs. A. J. Sherer, Mrs. Joe Zemansky, Mrs. J. C. Brown, Mrs. Frank A. Bowles, Mrs. Frank Boswell, Mrs. E. J. Brent, Mrs. W. A. Faust, Mrs. Fred Grosse, Mrs. C. L. Higbee, Miss Florence Grosse, Mrs. F. A. Jay, Mrs. A. S. Kelly, Mrs. August Marquis, Mrs. W. Ona Morton, Mrs. William Palmer, and Mrs. George Rector.

Valentine's Day will be the excuse for many parties, and one of the most brilliant will be the large luncheon to be given at the California Club by Mrs. Allan Balch and Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant.

February 9 has been set for the date of the annual charity ball which is to be given at the Hotel Maryland, Pasadena, for the benefit of the Children's Training Society. The list of patronesses includes the most prominent society women of the Crown City.

Formal announcement has been made by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Simpson of 725 South Union avenue of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Simpson, to Mr. Rex Griffin Hardy.

Mrs. Charles Bryan Nichols of 1006 Park View Avenue will entertain Thursday night with an informal affair.

At the residence of her sister, Miss Bertha Wilbur of South Alvarado street, Miss Theresa May Wilbur became the bride of Mr. Frederic Mackay Paist of Philadelphia Wednesday noon, the Rev. Benjamin Paist, brother of the groom, officiating. Owing to a recent bereavement in the bride's family, the ceremony was simple and attended only by relatives and intimate friends. Mrs. Paist is a sister of Judge Curtis D. Wilbur of this city.

Miss Susan Wilshire Carpenter, who recently became the bride of Captain Lambert Whitfield Jordan, was hostess at dinner Monday evening, the guests being members of her bridal party.

Los Angeles guests who have registered at Hotel Del Coronado of late, include Mr. D. F. Warnock, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Kanne, Clarence M. Knox, F. M. Bryson, S. J. Larkin, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kaiser, Mr. A. B. Merrill, Mrs. Anna F. Hinben, Mrs. J. C. Noonan and Miss Noonan, Mr. and Mrs. F. Tufts, Jr., Mr. Chas. R. Appleton, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Niven, Mrs. T. J. Coffey, Mr. R. F. Fertig, Mrs. C. C. Wells, Mrs. T. Van Culin, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Snyder, Mrs. C. G. Howland, R. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moreno, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hill, Mr. A. R. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Peipers, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Russell, Mr. Fred W. Morrison, Mr. J. D. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jamieson, Mr. I. Las-

(Continued on Page Fifteen)



Visitors Cordially Welcome

Feagans & Company wish to emphasize the cordial welcome that awaits the visitor to this store.

World travelers pronounce it without a peer in its grand proportions; its splendid embellishments and its harmony of color--and it is our earnest desire to add the greater qualification--the cordial atmosphere that always pervades the Feagans store.

FEAGANS & COMPANY

218 W. Fifth St., Alexandria Hotel Bldg.

Spring Suits are Arriving By Every Train

The smartest of them are made of neat little black and white shepherd checks, with regulation jackets or Norfolk styles. Other late arrivals are shown in plain black, blue or tan serge. All have a distinctive style, a style that's different from those of seasons past. Faultless tailoring and worthy materials is the secret. You owe it to yourself to see these suits just as soon as you can.

A price here to match any income.

N. B. Blackstone Co.

318-320-322 South Broadway

Newcomb's Corset Shop

531-533 South Broadway

BEKINS Fire-Proof Storage 250 South Broadway

FOR RENT

Well lighted and quiet Studios in the GAMUT CLUB BUILDING. Especially attractive summer quarters for Musicians and Artists. For terms, etc., apply to the Manager.

1044 SOUTH HOPE STREET

Removal Sale

Weaver Jackson Co.

In order to close out our entire stock of fine imported hair ornaments, high class handbags, and Parisian novelties before occupying our new location, 429 South Broadway, we offer our entire stock of this exclusive merchandise at 15 to 35 per cent reduction. We make this sacrifice in order that we may not have to carry any of this stock to our new store. Take advantage of the unusual conditions to purchase exclusive gift articles at an important saving.

Weaver Jackson Company

Largest hair store and
toilet parlors in the West

443 South Broadway

Cheaters

To find in one play a technic that is well-nigh flawless, situations which are new, a hero who is not a Sir Galahad, a heroine who doesn't care whether her reputation is torn to shreds, big climaxes, and splendid acting—this is a thing so rare and wonderful that it seems almost too good to be true. Yet that is the fare that is waiting for the delectation of theater-goers at the Majestic, where Charles Klein's American play, "The Gamblers" is arousing a tornado of approval. It is a big play, and a strictly American play, with no cheap sentimentality, but with a great deal of sentiment, no bombastic platitudes, but terse, bull's-eye-striking truths. It is the story of four bankers, of whom Wilbur Emerson is the leading spirit. They have borrowed from their own banks—on their notes—and through Emerson's personal enemy, Darwin, the prosecuting attorney, the government is about to prosecute them. To save his father, who is in reality innocent in the affair, Emerson takes it upon himself to stand as the guilty one—to shoulder all the blame and let his partners go free. Then it is discovered that one of the gamblers has sent to Darwin a sworn affidavit of the guilt of himself and partners, and with it evidence enough to convict them. He has done this in a moment of cowardice because Darwin has promised him immunity. Wilbur decides to go to Darwin's house and steal the papers. While searching for them, he is discovered by Darwin's wife, with whom he is in love, although ignorant of the fact that his passion is reciprocated. He tells her his story, but she refuses to give him the papers—refuses to betray her husband. Then Darwin discovers the situation and accuses her of infidelity. Disgusted with his suspicions, his pettiness, his all-sacrificing ambition, she leaves him, although he threatens a public divorce scandal, gets the papers to Emerson, and when the latter is on his way to jail, tells him that when he returns, she will be waiting. The mere recounting of the tale can give no idea of the almost brutal strength with which it is told by the playwright. Word by word the play is builded, bigger and bigger, until it towers in almost perfect symmetry. It is a triumph of play writing, a clean-cut cameo-like drama. And it is well acted. Paul Everton is Emerson, every inch a man, despite the fact that he is a criminal. Everton's portrait is tremendous, virile, dominating the play, and with Frank Losee in the part of Darwin, played with great artistry, simply sweeps the audience to its feet. Gertrude Dallas, tall and beautiful, plays Mrs. Darwin as the author must have dreamed. Her one fault is a tendency to marathon through her lines, obscuring her delivery. Matt Snyder, as Frederic Tooker, gives another excellent etching, and minor roles are well handled by Franklyn Searight, Edwin Walter and J. Palmer Collins.

"The Wife," at the Burbank

Truly are plays like clothes—Dame Fashion doth rule them both. With plays as with clothes—at the time when they are new and fresh we admire them, but when they become old we wonder wherein their great attraction lay. This is attested by the revival of David Belasco and H. C. DeMille's comedy-drama, "The Wife," which was one of the substantial successes of a decade ago. But today the theatergoer is likely to

shrug his shoulders and comment as he would upon an old-fashioned gown—"There's fine material in it—and that adornment or his touch is still particularly fetching, but it needs 'doing over' to make it effective." "The Wife" is just that sort of a play, with stilted speeches, long asides, and platitudes, with scenes that once were pathetic, but in view of the simpler, truer writing of today, are become mawkish and full of sentimentality. Yet there is much that is good in it—the framework needs only draping anew. The story is somewhat Laura-Jean-Libbyish. Helen Truman is deceived by an unscrupulous woman into believing that her betrothed, Robert Gray, is unworthy, and jilts him, marrying, instead, Senator Rutherford, a noble and kindly man. The woman, finding that Robert still worships at Helen's shrine, jealously starts a scandal tale, which is crushed out by the senator, whose



Cecelia Loftus at the Orpheum

own heart is well-nigh shattered by the revelation of Helen that she still loves Robert. But, of course, Helen finds her regard for "Bobby" was puppy-love, that her husband is the One Man—and, it all ends happily. Burbank audiences are fairly writhing in the joys of weeps, and slow, sad music, and "My Gawd's" combined with a great deal of old-fashioned, but still enjoyable comedy. Three new faces are in the cast this week. Virginia Brissac, who is pleasantly remembered for her ingenue work, is the leading woman, and has drawn the lachrymose role of Helen. It is evident that Miss Brissac has been playing melodrama roles, for she pulls the tremolo stop out to the limit. Before she can fill the demands of her position, she must eliminate the staginess from her expression and gestures and gain dramatic naturalness. She is good to look upon and her costuming is in excellent taste. Lola May is the most attractive of the newcomers, and her Kitty Ives is a piquant and girlish picture—marred only by the "baby-talk" with which Miss May endows it. Walter Green, last of the newcomers, who plays

Broadway, bet. 6th & 7th.
Home 10477, Main 977

ORPHEUM THEATER

THE STANDARD
OF VAUDEVILLE

AMERICA'S FINEST THEATER—ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF
ALL WEEK, BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, FEBRUARY 5, 1912

CECILIA LOFTUS
World's Greatest Mimic

CHARLEY GRAPEWIN & CO.
"The Awakening of Mr. Pipp"

ROEHM'S ATHLETIC GIRLS
Boxing, Fencing, Wrestling, etc.,

CARSON & WILLARD
"The Dutch in China"

Orchestral concerts, 2 and 8 p.m.

Every Night at 8, 10, 25, 50, 75c, boxes \$1; Mat. at 2 DAILY, 10., 25, 50c, boxes 75c

SCHENCK & VAN
Piano and Song

MAURICE BURKHART
Author-Entertainer

KARL
"Wizard of One String"

ESTHOR TRIO
Wonderful Upside-Down Artists

World's News in Motion Views

(Formerly Orpheum)
Phones Main 511, A 1389

LYCEUM THEATER

Spring St., Between 2d and 3d
Matinees, Sun., Wed., & Sat.

ALL WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, FEBRUARY 4

BARGAIN MATINEE WEDNESDAY, ALL SEATS TWO BITS

LaShelle Virginian Co. Presents

First time
at

"THE VIRGINIAN"

Popular Prices

By Owen Wister and Kirke LaShelle

Every Night, 15, 25, 50, 75c, Boxes \$1.

Regular Matinees, 15, 25., 50c.

To Follow—"THE WHITE SISTER"—Seats selling

BROADWAY, BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND STS.

W. T. WYATT,
Manager.

CHARLES FROHMAN, Klaw & ERLANGER, Lessees.

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 5

Woods, Frazee & Lederer present their famous musical comedy success

Madam Sherry

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

Coming: "GET RICH QUICK" WALLINGFORD.

The Home of
Musical Comedy.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phones Main 1967.
Home A 1967

WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, FEBRUARY 4

Ferris Hartman

and the complete ORIGINAL company in the Fourth Week of their revival of the most extraordinary musical success ever presented in Los Angeles

Walter De Leon

AND MISS 'Muggins' Davies

After a Triumphant

Eastern Season in

THE CAMPUS

Popular prices. Matinees Sunday and Saturday. Popular Mat. Tuesday

Matthew Culver, a political charlatan, is a Jack Dalton type of the gentlemanly villain, not entirely successful. However, he has not a role which gives him favorable opportunity. Forrest Stanley's melodious voice and easy presence adorn the part of Senator Rutherford—the stilted lines finding mellow and impressive delivery that robs them of their bookishness. Charles Giblyn, as Robert Gray is the eager lover to the life, in the first act, and gives a strong delineation of the man whose roses have turned to ashes. Grace Travers has a part which fits her like a glove—a somber role of a scheming and conscienceless woman, to which she lends color by her gowning and darkness by her acting. Henry Stockbridge, who receives a rousing reception, has the juvenile role, to which he imparts a palatable flavor, except when he begs for peace "between you and I." Harry Duffield and James Corrigan provide a large portion of the comedy—and do it well. Scenic Artist Brunton is one of the leading spirits in the production, his stage pictures being rarely harmonious and tasteful.

Cartoons in Drama at the Lyceum

"Mutt and Jeff" are the reigning favorites of cartoon-creations, and in musical comedy form apparently have the same magnetic qualities which distinguish the pen-and-ink likenesses—at least, so it would seem from the fact that the Lyceum has been crowded to the doors at every performance this week, to such an extent that an extra Friday matinee was necessitated to appease the demand. Frank Tannehill, Jr., and Bud Fisher, originator of the cartoons, are responsible for the book, and although neither they nor their assistants will set the world on fire with their production, they have struck the keynote of popularity. Sedley Brown, Jr., son of Sedley Brown of local fame,

is the long and lean and lanky Mutt, and his opposite, the rotund and canny "Jeff" is well handled by George Beach. These two are the center of action, and they keep the house in an uproar with their antics. The chorus is rather antiquated, but it goes through its paces in acceptable fashion.

Clever Bill at Orpheum

Opening the Orpheum bill is a trio of novelty gymnasts who present a quarter of an hour of clever stunts and laughable comedy. The Esthor trio—now we will have duets, quartets and choruses of acrobats tumbling in "adagio" and "presto"—offers several turns that are novel and the older ones are dished up entertainingly. And speaking of music, there is Oscar Lorraine, violinist, who dons three different coats, plays in three different styles and grimaces the while. His selections are rather tame and could be excelled by two or three in the orchestra of the theater. The small tone he extracts from his instrument is not worthy of a solo place. In the skit presented by the Gordon Eldrid company there is plenty of fun of a clean variety. The ideas are simple, but well handled. A young girl tests her lover by pretending to be deaf and dumb and he returns the test by simulating the loss of a leg. It is of the farce variety and is full of laughs. Excellent hold-overs on the bill are the "Runaway Kids," the "Honor Among Thieves" playlet and Simone de Beryl in her act as a centerpiece of kaleidoscopic colors of the lantern slides. As a whole the bill is above the average.

Offerings for Next Week

One of the important theatrical engagements of the season will be the return of Woods, Frazee and Lederer's production of "Madame Sherry," which will be seen at the Mason Opera house, the week starting Mon-

day, February 5, with the usual Wednesday and Saturday Matinees. When this play was offered at the Mason less than a year ago, extra matinees had to be given in order to accommodate the throngs. The cast includes such celebrities as Oscar Figman, Flo Irwin, Marie Flynn, Virginia Foltz, Lillian Locket, Franklin Farnum, William Cameron and others. A charming chorus of beauty models is promised, as is an entirely new outfit of smart gowns and millinery effects. An augmented orchestra of fifteen pieces will render the "Every Little Movement" favorite, and other popular musical hits of the play. After "Madame Sherry," comes George M. Cohan's greatest comedy hit, "Get Rich Quick Wallingford," which has delighted Broadway for two seasons, critics and the public uniting in their praise of what is termed "a flawless comedy."

Madame Schumann-Heink, the favorite contralto of this age, will appear at the Auditorium next week as the fifth artist in the Philharmonic course, and will be heard in two evenings of song, Tuesday, February 6, and Thursday, February 8. A matinee will also be given Saturday, February 10. The popularity of this warm-hearted and warm-voiced prima-donna seems to wax and never wane in Los Angeles. As a program builder she is unequalled, and the following schedule for the first concert should find much favor: Andromache aus Achilleus (Max Bruch); arias from the opera "Samson and Delilah" (Saint-Saens), "Spring Song," "O Love of Thy Might," "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice"; "Es muss ein Wunderbares sein," "Die drei Zigeuner" (F. Liszt); "Traume" (R. Wagner); "Spinnerliedschen" (Reimann Collection); Songs from "Dichterliebe" (Robt. Schumann); "Sonntags am Rhein," "Widmung" (Robt. Schumann); "Mother o' Mine" (Chas. F. Edson); "When the Roses Bloom" (Louise Rechartt); "Kerry Dance" (Malloy).

Headed by that charming and clever mimic, Miss Cecilia Loftus, the Orpheum will present a complete new bill the week opening Monday matinee, February 5. Seven new acts surround Miss Loftus, who is one of the biggest headliners the Orpheum possesses. With this theatrical menu, even the road show will be eclipsed. Miss Loftus hardly needs an introduction. Not only is she acclaimed as the world's greatest mimic, but she is notable in the legitimate field, having played leads with Irving and Sothern, and also having created the role of Peter Pan. In her list of impersonations she includes—mostly by permission—Sara Bernhardt, Harry Lauder, Raymond Hitchcock, Maud Allan, Irving Caruso, and a host of others. The bill surrounding her is said to be excellent. Charley Grapewin and Anna Chance will present "The Awakening of Mr. Ripp," a comedy sketch. Will Roehm's Athletic Girls wrestle, box, punch the bag, fence, etc., with the Bothner Twins as leaders. George Carson and Jake Willard have a fun-making duologue, "The Dutch in China," and Schenck and Van have a piano and singing act of the ratskeller sort. Maurice Burkhardt is an author-entertainer, who devotes his attention largely to his own songs. Karl, the "wizard of one string," draws real music from a cigar box fiddle. The Esthor trio of upside-down artists are the only holdovers. The orchestra will feature the "Ruy Blas" overture, and the pictures will add the final flip to a good collection of vaudeville novelties.

George Broadhurst's popular play, "The Dollar Mark," will have an elaborate revival at the Burbank theater the coming week, beginning with the Sunday matinee. No play that has occupied a Los Angeles stage has achieved the same degree of success that came to "The Dollar Mark" when it was initially played in this city and earned a new world's record for continuous stock company performances. Every element that enters into the

making of a popular play seems contained in "The Dollar Mark." The comedy is plentiful, there is a strong and interesting love story, and the fight of young James Gresham, hero of the story, against the moneyed interests is one that will attract. The Burbank company seems well qualified to give a good performance. David M. Hartford will be seen in his original role of Carson Payliss, the dominant figure of the Consolidated Copper. The part of Martin Anthony should prove one of the best opportunities given to James Corrigan. Forrest Stanley, will play James Gresham, and Henry Stockbridge will have a fine chance as Bayliss' son. Walter D. Greene will be Wallace Chandler, Virginia Brissac will play Alice Chandler, Lola May will be the pert little manicure, and Grace Travers, Florence Oberle, Lillian Elliot, Willis Marks, Jack Belgraves and others will be found in the cast.

Paul Armstrong's play, "Alias Jimmy Valentine" continues to attract crowded audiences to the Belasco, with the anticipated result of a fourth week of this excellent production. The Belasco players having done nothing better than "Jimmy" for a long while, and critical praise has been lavished upon the work of the organization. William C. Gibson, the new leading man, has achieved a distinct success in the title role, and Thomas MacLarnie's Detective Doyle is also an adroitly drawn characterization. Bessie Barriscale, Howard Hickman, Donald Bowles, and others of the Belasco organization contribute notable bits to the general success. There is always a singular attraction about criminals as heroes in plays and stories—especially about those who attempt to reform and in seizing upon O. Henry's tale, "A Retrieved Reformation," Paul Armstrong found himself abundantly provided with splendid material. It is essentially a popular play. At the conclusion of its run, "The Fourth Estate" will be presented.

Charles Klein's greatest play, "The Gamblers," will be held over here Sunday night, owing to the heavy demand, which in a small measure only will be met by the extra performance. The Majestic will be dark the coming week, opening February 12, with Mrs. Leslie Carter in Rupert Hughes' drama, "Two Women."

Without doubt, Walter De Leon's musical play of college life, "The Campus," is the most popular offering the Ferris Hartman company has ever given at the Grand Opera House. This fact is attested by the protracted run the piece enjoyed last season, when it was played for sixteen weeks to capacity houses, and it is further proved by the announcement that in order to supply the demand for seats for "The Campus," the management of the Grand has been forced to continue the piece for a fourth week. There is a constant line of ticket-buyers at the box office window. The original producing company is still playing. Ferris Hartman, Walter De Leon and Muggins Davies head the list. All the Hartman favorites, including Myrtle Dingwell, Josie Hart, Robert Leonard, Oliver Lenoir, Lawrence Bowes, Joseph Fogarty, Charles Dudley and Harry Pollard are in the cast. The chorus is bigger and better than ever before.

Owen Wister's "The Virginian" is to be the attraction at the Lyceum the coming week, beginning Sunday, February 4. This is a favorite of the theater-going public, and one of the best of "western" dramas. The central character—and one of the strong features of the play—is the quiet, winning Virginian, who is a familiar figure. How the slow, substantial cowboy wins the love of Molly Wood, the self-willed, lightning-quick, capricious school mistress from Vermont, provides a great deal of the play's interest, although the controversy of the Virginian with Trampas, the bad man, lends the greater part of excitement to the action. George Kelly will be seen again as the Virginian, and others in the

Morosco-Blackwood Co.,
Props. and Managers

BELASCO THEATER

Matinees Thursday, Saturday
and Sunday. Every Night at

BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 5.

The Belasco Stock Company offers the fourth big week of Paul Armstrong's remarkable play.

ALIAS JIMMY VALENTINE

THE BIGGEST SUCCESS THE BELASCO STAGE HAS KNOWN IN YEARS—
REGULAR BELASCO PRICES.

TO FOLLOW—First time in the entire West of Joseph Medill Patterson's great newspaper play, "THE FOURTH ESTATE."

Morosco-Black-
wood Co., Props.
and Managers.

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER

Main Street,
Near Sixth.

BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, FEBRUARY 4, 1912.

The Burbank Stock Company will offer an elaborate revival of George Broadhurst's popular play,

THE DOLLAR MARK

To Follow: "MRS. WIGGS OF THE CABBAGE PATCH."

"THEATER
BEAUTIFUL"

THE AUDITORIUM

L. E. BEHYMER,
Manager

Three Great Recitals, Feb. 6 and 8, Matinee 10th
The Greatest of All the Contraltos

Mme. Schumann-Heink

Fifth Event Philharmonic Course
Seat Sale Now on at Bartlett's and the Auditorium
Prices—75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50.



- GAS -

80 Cents will Buy a Thousand Cubic Feet and every
Cubic Inch is Good

The Quality of Our Gas is the Very Best

Our Distributing System is Up-to-Date

Our Service is Unsurpassed

There are no Interruptions and the Pressure is Uniform

REMEMBER

When you burn "L. A. GAS" there is no Waste
in either Fuel or Money

Los Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation
645 SOUTH HILL STREET.

VILLE DE PARIS
317-325 312-322
SQ. BROADWAY SQ. HILL STREET
A. FUSENOT CO.

Hairdressing Parlors

(SECOND FLOOR)

HIS new department is unsurpassed in the city in pleasing environment and artistic appointments. Shampooing, manicuring, face massage, scalp treatment, marcel waving and hair dressing done in the latest manner by courteous and experienced persons.

cast are Charles R. Gilbert, Eleanor Wilton, Marie Dantes, and several minor contributors. Following "The Virginian" will come Marion Crawford's "The White Sister," in which Viola Allen starred last season.

Harris & Frank
Outfitters for
Men, Women, Boys and Girls
437-439-441-443 SOUTH SPRING



Head to Foot
OUTFITTERS
FOR,
Men, Women,
Boys and Girls

7% GOLD NOTES
Denominations \$100 to \$5000
(INTEREST PAID QUARTERLY)

SECURITY—Some of the most advantageously located real estate in rapidly growing Los Angeles. We unhesitatingly recommend these gold notes of the Los Angeles-California Realty Company, Inc., to conservative investors. Write for circular.

FIELDING J. STILSON CO.
No. 115 W. Fourth St. Los Angeles, Cal.

ALBERT SEARL
Reliable Investment Securities

332 SECURITY BUILDING
Member Los Angeles Stock Exchange
Telephone F 1584

Magazines for February

"West Coast" for February contains a department which will arouse interest in the hearts of old timers and will stimulate the interest of the later generation. This is "In the Lion's Den," which has been revived by Charles Lummis, whose fearless, piquant, and oftentimes pungent dissertations always provoke comment. To employ a slang phrase which seems especially appropriate, "welcome to our city!" Major Ben C. Truman contributes one of his epicurean articles, famous all over the country. His latest is "A Crustacean Symposium," and is well worth reading. John S. McGroaty continues his serial, "Kane of Liscarra," and James Main Dixon has a thoughtful consideration of "Synge's Impossible Plays." An especial feature is William Howard Taft's "The Dawn of a World Peace." J. A. Graves, who is steadily gaining fame and favor as a writer, offers "Quail Shooting in the San Fernando Valley."

"Sunset; the Pacific Monthly" is a prosperous looking February magazine, with a number of colored illustrations enlivening its pages. "Kings of the Golden River," by Samuel Evans, is a story of "persistence, intelligence and co-operation, the three drops of holy water that brought gold from the river beds and golden harvests from the Sacramento Valley." Walter Bertin Clausen reveals the organization of the revolt in China, and Mr. Evans also tells of the "Golden-Rule Prison," of Nevada. "San Francisco and the Exposition" is a continuation of Charles C. Moore's defense of the bay city as an exposition site, and Victor Eubank is responsible for "Log of an Auto Prairie Schooner. Herman Whitaker writes "The Cure," and other fiction includes "Love on Demand," by John Fleming Wilson, "Captain of His Soul," by Edmund Mitchell, and "The Green-Pea Pirates," by Peter B. Kyne. In "Western Personalities" appear Charles Erskine Scott Wood and Frank Augustus Miller.

Scribner's for February contains its usual substantial entertainment, poetic, analytical, fictional, and more commonplace features. Montgomery Schuyler has an illustrated article on "The New Washington," F. Warner Robinson has a story of "The New Cattle Country," picturesquely described, and well illustrated by W. Herbert Duntton. John McAuley Palmer discusses "The Insurance of Peace," "The Passing of the Unskilled in Germany" is by Elmer Roberts, and S. S. Howland is interesting in "Cuzco, the Sacred City of the Incas." Fiction is contributed by E. W. Hornung in his "Witching Hill Stories," "The Convictions of a Grandfather," a serial by Robert Grant, "My Love Dwelt in a Northern Land," by Mary Synon, and "The Turnstile," by Elizabeth Frazer. Several poems and the two regular departments, "The Point of View," and "The Field of Art," are filled with interesting features.

Technical World for February is instructive, interesting, and, at times, amusing. The editor, Henry M. Hyde, opens the number with "Socialists at Work." Other articles of interest are "Finds New Riches—Falls Great Trust," by Rene Bache, "Saving 27,000 Lives in One State," by Charles Frederick Carter, "Powerful Turbine a Mere Toy," by Henry Jevons, "Telephone Newspaper—a New Marvel," by Arthur F. Colton, "One Inventor Who Kept His Own," by H. B. R. Briggs, "The Federated Marketing Clubs," by Francis B. Atkinson, "Big Road Run by Shippers," by George H. Cushing, "What a Little Stream is Doing," by George Frederic Stratton, "New Idea in Apartments," by Charles Alma Dyers, "Photographing with Invisible Light," by C. F. Craig, "Great Augurs to Bore Holes in Mountains" by Phillip R. Walton, "Recent Wright Experiments," by M. L. Brand, "Profits in Cocoanuts," "Blowing Off Steam," and "Popular Science and Mechanics Supplement."



"The Saint"

To
San Francisco

Oakland and Berkeley.

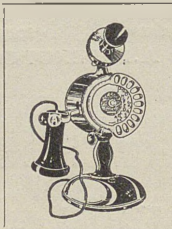
Superior equipment
Superior Dining Car
Service
Courteous employees
Fast schedule
Perfect roadbed
And its
Santa Fe All the Way

"The Saint"

Lv. Los Angeles.....5:15 p.m.
Lv. Pasadena.....5:40 p.m.
Ar. Berkeley.....9:44 a.m.
Ar. Oakland.....9:50 a.m.
Ar. San Francisco.....9:55 a.m.

Returning, "The Angel"

Leaves San Francisco at
4:00 p. m.
Phone for reservation
E. W. McGEE, Gen. Agt.
334 So. Spring St.
Phone, A 5224; Main 738
Broadway 1559

Assert Your
Independence

With A Homephone

When you use the Automatic Homephone, you're entirely independent of outside assistance, for you get your own party quickly, noiselessly and correctly. The HOMEPHONE Long Distance Service enables you to reach and talk to the man in the next county, without being dependent on the more tedious mail or telegraph process. In office or home, you'll find the HOMEPHONE of inestimable benefit.

Call Contract Dept., F-98

Home Telephone
and Telegraph Co.

--Mt. Washington--

The Switzerland of America

Homes "1000 Feet
Above the Sea"

Exhilarating healthful atmosphere,
Marvelous and inspiring scenery,
Rich, responsive soil—perfect drainage,
Artistic improvements—all the conveniences,
High restrictions.

Reached in 20 minutes by auto from Sixth and Spring. So perfectly is the contour of Mt. Washington suited for the purpose, that from now on our development of the district will be devoted to the building of a number of genuine Swiss Chalets.

The first three attractive Chalets are already completed and the continuance of this policy will lend a character and distinction possible in no other section of Los Angeles.

Drive out today in your machine, or make an appointment for ours.

Write or 'phone for our booklet.

Robert Marsh & Co.

Trust and Savings Building,

Los Angeles, Cal., Sixth and Spring Streets

C. A. R. GOTESMANI, Resident Manager. Office Phones 10175, Main 5045

Mount Washington Phone 31255.

Take Garvanza car on Main street to Avenue 43 and Incline Railway to property. Autos go through Broadway Tunnel and out Pasadena to Avenue 41 and Dayton Avenue, there entering Mt. Washington Drive, the greatest and most wonderful of its kind in the West.

Unique

MT.

Original

Thousand feet elevation. Above dust and fog. Pure air. Large
verandas, sun parlors, billiard room, roof garden, tennis courts.

Reasonable rates. **WASHINGTON** For scenic grandeur
Open all the year. it has no equal.

American plan. A hotel of distinction and enjoyment. Try one of the dinners,
5:30 to 7:30 evenings. Take yellow Garvanza car (marked Mt. Washing-
ton Incline) No. 11763, Serial No. 04243, January 11, 1912.

Attractive **HOTEL** Pleasant
For rates Phone 31227

Professional and Business Directory

BOOKS, STATIONERY & PICTURES

JONES BOOK STORE, 226 West First Street

ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES

FORVE-PETTEBONE CO., 514 S. Broadway,
Main 937, Home F8037.

HARNESS AND SADDLERY

SAMUEL C. FOY, 315 North Los Angeles St.
Established 1854. Main 3808.

JEWELRY MANUFACTURERS

CARL ENTENMANN, Jewelry,
217½ S. Spring St., Upstairs

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Not Coal Lands 04243
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
January 11, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Jacob Nathan, of 306 Amelia St., Los Angeles, Cal., who, on June 1, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 11763, Serial No. 04243, for E½ NW¼, W¼ NE¼, Section 28, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 27th day of February, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Claimant names as witnesses: Isaac Calvert, James T. Brown, Edward A. Mellus, Karl H. Keith, John H. Schumacher, all of Los Angeles, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.
Date of first publication, Jan. 20, 1912.

Geo. Goldsmith & Co.
TAILORS

We take great pleasure in
announcing the receipt of
the advance shipments of
NEW FABRICS FOR
SPRING and SUMMER
WEAR.

These choice woolsens embody in the very highest degree, fashion's note for the coming season. Your inspection is cordially invited.

312 South Spring St.

cano, Mr. Thos. Weiss, Jr., Mr. Harry Weiss, Mr. Reginald Weiss, Miss Louise Burke, Carleton F. Burke, Mr. Harrison Allbright, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Fay and family, Mrs. H. Janss, Mrs. Jack Jevne, B. S. Hook, P. H. Eigholz and wife, Norwood M. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Green and children, R. C. Gillis, C. L. Bundy, Chas. Seyler, Jr., Miss P. Paulons, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Nordlinger and child, A. M. and W. H. Rutherford, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bishop and child, F. J. Fleming, Mrs. W. S. Hook, Mr. and Mrs. David S. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. George Drew, D. A. Williams and wife, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Norton, H. Modford, D. M. Nair and wife, Paul Carlin Mrs. W. A. Clark, Jr., Guy C. Boynton and wife, Dr. and Mrs. P. G. White, Chas. S. Brown and wife, Rev. A. J. A. Maddox, Clarence M. Knox, Mrs. John Warner Davis, Mrs. I. A. Conen, A. A. Polhamus, W. W. Elliott, J. L. Dee, J. J. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Birkel, H. Reichsteins, Miss Reichsteins, E. D. Krug, Miss Krug, Mr. and Mrs. Lee A. Phillips, Miss Marjorie Tufts, Mrs. L. Phillips, Mr. Tom Hoagland, M. N. Hassel, Dr. Will Hastings, Alfred Brown Hastings, Edward Johnson, Henry W. Buckingham, Mr. and Mrs. M. McLachlan, Mrs. T. D. Siddall, W. A. Platts, R. H. Stephens, H. O. Ellis, Mrs. and Miss Murray, R. Judge, M. A. Heath, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stimson, Mr. C. D. Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Halliday, J. W. McKinley, Mrs. J. M. Benni, Mrs. C. L. Bodrero, R. A. Cash, Mrs. B. Thorpe, H. W. Olmsted and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McCaskell, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fairchild, Mrs. N. W. Myrick, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Mott, F. C. Willard, Mrs. M. Stemfeldt and R. T. Archer.

World's Output of Securities Last Year

Slacking of enterprise was apparent in nearly all parts of the world in 1911. This is clearly indicated by the decline in new capital issues in the four leading countries, as is illustrated in the following figures taken from authoritative sources:

	1911	1910
United States.....	\$1,739,000,000	\$1,518,000,000
Great Britain.....	927,000,000	1,291,000,000
Germany	604,000,000	611,000,000
France	939,000,000	1,122,000,000

Total\$4,209,000,000 \$4,545,000,000

While it is impossible to get complete data on this subject, these compilations are nevertheless valuable for comparative purposes. In the four principal countries the total issues last year amount to about \$4,209,000,000, a decrease compared with the previous year of \$336,000,000, or more than 7 per cent. Had it not been for the expansion of American securities in the first six months, the decrease would have been greater, but in all of these countries during the latter half of the year there was a big shrinkage in new securities output. In Europe this shrinkage was largely due to disturbances following the Moroccan controversies. In the United States political uncertainties contributed as a cause. In this country, in Great Britain and in Germany there has been a decided national political situation and the domestic spirit of social unrest arising from economic conditions have been undoubtedly a factor in restricting new issues. The figures for Great Britain compare with an unprecedented year, the output of securities in 1910 being unusually large, as a consequence of a remarkable activity in rubber and oil properties. Canada called for an extraordinary amount of British capital last year, something like \$200,000,000, compared with \$170,000,000 in 1910. Great Britain sent about \$100,000,000 of British capital to the United States, while nearly as much went to Brazil and about \$80,000,000 to Argentina. The German securities contraction was large in government loans, due chiefly to polit-

The Gold Note Will Bring You 6% For Your Savings

and you can have your money back with interest in full in 90 days if you wish. You can invest as little as \$100 or as much as \$5000

Security---\$10 for \$1

The entire indebtedness of this Company, including the Gold Note issue, is backed by nearly \$10 in security

Send for Gold Note Booklet X

Los Angeles Investment Company

333-335-337 South Hill Street

60127

Main 2248

An Ideal Temporary Investment for Tourists' Rest Funds

Our Special Savings Account pays 3% interest on monthly balances of \$300 or over. Interest is credited monthly. Your deposits may be checked against without presenting pass book. Ask us about it.

**LOS ANGELES TRUST
AND SAVINGS BANK**
Sixth and Suring Sts.

ical reasons. But there was an increase in German municipal issues.

Harper's have recently published a volume of reminiscences by Joseph Conrad, entitled "A Personal Record." It is described as "a revelation of temperament as well as of biographical facts." Mr. Conrad, it will be remembered, is a Pole by birth, who joined the British marine, and who has always been identified as an English writer. In this book he gives glimpses of his wandering life, together with the history of his devotion to literature, its beginnings and developments. Appearing at the same time is a new novel by Zane Grey, entitled "Riders of the Purple Sage," the scene of which is laid in the plains and some of the hidden fastnesses of Southern Utah, in the days when rustlers, gunmen, and Mormons made their own laws. The hero, a gentle, rescues the daughter of an elder and owner of a ranch, patriarchal in its size and richness, from her surroundings, which have become dangerous as soon as it is known that she loves outside the Mormon fold.

Mardi Gras Carnival

New Orleans

FEBRUARY 15-20

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE

Leave Los Angeles 3:15 p.m.
and 10:15 p.m.

Standard and Tourist
Sleepers

TRAIN DE LUXE

Extra fare

The very latest equipment
and conveniences

Wednesdays and Saturdays
8:15 a.m.

SUNSET ROUTE

Plan to attend this unique
celebration

Stopovers allowed on
eastern tickets

Southern Pacific

LOS ANGELES OFFICES

600-606-607 South Spring Street
Station, Fifth and Central Avenue

AFTER THE SHOW

SUP AT THE FAMOUS CAFE
BRISTOL. CLEVER ENTERTAINERS. Perfect Cuisine,

BRISTOL CAFE

4th & Spring

Entire Basement

H. W. Hellman Bldg

Specialty Business Property and High Class
Residence Property

MINES & FARISH REAL ESTATE AGENTS 353 S. HILL STREET

Fully Equipped Rental Department.
Give us a call. Phones: Home 10673; Sun. Main 1547

Blanchard Hall Studio Building.

Devoted exclusively to Music, Art and Science
Studios and Halls for all purposes for rent.
Largest Studio Building in the West.
For terms and all information, apply to
F. W. BLANCHARD,
233 South Broadway 232 South Hill St.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Rare Colonial Antiques Offered

For sale, a private collection of beautiful pieces of genuine old Colonial and carved mahogany furniture, carved rosewood, Sheffield, antique clocks, frames and mirrors. To be seen at 1720 Church avenue, near Washington and Harvard. Phone 73261.

LOS ANGELES LIMITED



A Palatial Train

FOR

Eastern Trp's

Leaves Los Angeles daily
at 10:30 a. m., arrives at
Chicago 11:20 a. m. third
day. Solid Train of Elec-
tric Lighted, Luxurious
Pullman Equipment, via

Salt Lake Route

Union Pacific and Northwestern

Tickets and information at
601 South Spring St.,
Los Angeles, and other offices.

Stocks & Bonds

Investment buying continues to be the one big feature of Los Angeles stock exchange trading, with everything worth while having scored a substantial gain this week. The most notable improvement has been in certain of the insurance stocks, one of which registered an increase of a hundred per cent in market value since the last report, while another of these securities is quoted at this time better than thirty dollars a share above the bid price of a week ago.

Among the bank stocks Security Savings shows signs of easing off together with Southern Trust. F. & M. National, on the other hand, is wanted at the best of recent high levels, with little stock on the market. First National is firm, and Citizens National continues to gain. Central National is in demand at 225, a record price.

Bonds are being taken over as fast as they can be located of the better known industrial issues, as well as the gas, electric, and traction 5s. For the time, the several water sixes, as well as Associated Oil firsts and the Homes are being neglected.

Among the higher priced petroleum the Doheny Mexicans are quiet, with the common marking time, apparently waiting on the prospective Wall street market. Mexican preferred, however, continues to move up, with shares close to 50, the best price in their history. Doheny Americans are a purchase on the soft spots.

Associated is up one day and down the next, the public here not being interested in the stock for the present. Apparently, there is to be no reliable market for these issues, at least until the company's annual statement is forthcoming in about five weeks.

Union should be strong just now, the company's stockholders in large numbers having been present at the annual informal open shareholder's meeting held Wednesday. The showing made there was better than had been expected, with earnings close to 11½ per cent net for the year, and with a depreciation of better than \$800,000 having been written off in the past twelve months. The public, however, will not take a great deal more of Union, so long as the manipulation of the market is allowed to continue. Central shows signs of renewed activity.

Among the lesser oils Western Union is beginning to look up, and Rice Ranch is firmer than at the last report. Jade is soft and California Midway is working hard to maintain itself at existing levels. Consolidated Midway is firmer and Palmer gives promise of additional stability.

Industrials are not wanted since the failure of the unexpected compromise in the rates of the Home Telephone Company, with the exception, of course, of the Edisons, which are always wanted at a price. L. A. Investment also is higher than ever, with the shares in demand.

Several of the cheaper mining stocks are booming with yet better things in store for this line of securities, which have not been active in a long time. One of these issues has been gaining recently at the rate of about a hundred per cent market value a week. A month ago this particular stock could be had in bales at \$7 a thousand shares. Yesterday, the same stock was selling at about \$40. Mine development is responsible for the presumed enhance-

ment. Money conditions continue all that could be wished.

Banks and Banking

Los Angeles is continually breaking banking records, and January was no exception to the rule. The clearings for January are the largest in the city's history. If the remainder of the year keeps up to the standard set by the first month, the total clearings will be in excess of a billion dollars—which signifies great business expansion. In 1911 the daily clearings averaged more than \$3,100,000, and thus far this year the daily average has been almost \$3,500,000—no day showing a decrease. The total clearings for the month will probably reach the hundred million mark. No unusual business has swelled this figure—which bankers declare is only the result of growth.

Secretary of State Knox has cabled David Lubin, delegate of the United States to the International Institute of Agriculture at Rome, Italy, that he can be absent from March 15 to May 1 in order to attend the southern commercial congress in Nashville, April 8 to 10, and later hold a series of conferences in various states to explain the Raiffeisen system of co-operative rural credits that enables the peasant farmers of Germany to do a co-operative banking business exceeding \$1,600,000 a year. Prior to the sessions of the congress Mr. Lubin will meet in Nashville a committee of two leading men from each state in order that the whole system may be thoroughly discussed and its possibilities considered as a means of strengthening the rural life of America.

George N. Reynolds, president of the Continental Commercial National Bank of Chicago, said to be the second largest bank in the country, will deliver the principal address at the annual banquet of the Chamber of Commerce, which will take place at the Alexandria, February 22. Mr. Reynolds' subject will be "The Monetary System and Currency Reform."

At the annual meeting of the Los Angeles Trust & Savings Bank last week, all former officers were re-elected, the roster reading as follows: President, J. C. Drake; vice-presidents, Motley H. Flint, William Rhodes Hervey and H. W. O'Melveny; cashier, Jay Spence; trust officer, Leo S. Chandler; assistant trust officer, H. W. Underhill; real estate officer, Leo P. Schaefer, and assistant cashiers, Ralph Day, J. M. Rugg, C. F. Seidel and J. R. Henderson, the latter two having been elected to fill recently created positions.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Mayor Alexander, and General Chaffee, chairman of the Aqueduct and harbor advisory boards, have announced that Special Counsel W. B. Mathews declares that without doubt the aqueduct, power and harbor bonds will find purchasers when they are ready for sale.

Ocean View School District, Huntington Beach, will hold an election February 24, for a bond issue of \$14,000 for the acquisition of school buildings and apparatus.

Stockholders of the Corcoran Sugar Company are to hold a special meeting March 15, when a proposition will be considered for creating a second mortgage bonded indebtedness, additional and subsequent to the first mortgage bonded indebtedness, in the

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

Largest and Oldest Savings Bank in the Southwest

Resources.....\$37,000,000

Capital and Reserve... \$2,300,000

More Than 74,000 Open Accounts

Pays 4 per cent interest on Term Deposits and 3 per cent on Special Savings accounts.

GENERAL TRUST BUSINESS TRANSACTED

Safe Deposit and Storage Department, largest and best equipped in the West

EQUITABLE BRANCH, in Equitable Building, is maintained for accommodation of Depositors, Borrowers and Others

Public Information Bureau, free to all, in lobby of main banking room.

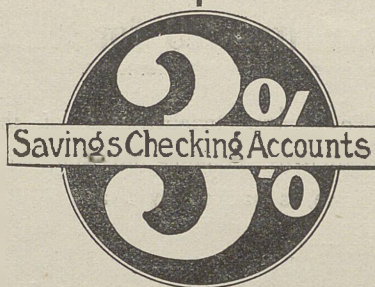


OPEN AN ACCOUNT HERE

We shall be glad to have you call and investigate the many desirable features of a checking account in our Savings Department. We pay 3 per cent interest on such accounts, provided a minimum balance of \$300 or more is maintained. We pay 4 per cent on Term Savings Accounts.

Paid up Capital, \$1,000,000.

The Southern Trust Company
114 West 4th St.



SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

CLEARING HOUSE BANKS

NAME.	OFFICERS.
FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK Corner Fourth and Main	J. W. HELLMAN, President. V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK S. E. Cor. Second and Spring	J. M. ELLIOTT, President. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier. Capital Stock, \$1,250,000. Surplus and Profits, \$1,625,000.
MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK S. E. Cor. Third and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, President. J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier. Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and Profits, \$800,000.
NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring	J. E. FISHBURN, President. H. S. McKEE, Cashier. Capital, \$500,000.00. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$200,000.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN LOS ANGELES N. E. Cor. Second and Main	F. M. DOUGLAS, President. H. J. STAVE, Cashier. Capital, \$300,000. Surplus, \$25,000.
CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK S. E. Cor. Fourth and Broadway	S. F. ZOMBRO, President. JAMES B. GIST, Cashier. Capital, \$300,000.00. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$244,000.
CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK S. W. Cor. Third and Main	A. J. WATERS, President. E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$700,000.
COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK 401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth	W. A. BONYNGE, President. NEWMAN, ESSICK, Cashier. Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$51,000.

sum of \$500,000. Second bonded indebtedness will be \$150,000.

Anaheim has employed the municipal engineer of San Francisco to estimate the cost of water works system and sewer for which bonds will probably be voted.

At a meeting of the Pasadena Rapid Transit Company last week it was decided to take steps to issue \$2,000,000 in bonds for the purpose of establishing a twelve-minute railway service between the Crown City and Los Angeles.

Mayor Thum and the city officials of Pasadena, are planning for a bond election early in June to acquire the holdings of the private water companies now operating in Pasadena.

Estimates for the laying of water pipes and for a concrete reservoir for San Diego amount to \$340,000 and must be paid by a bond issue.

Owing to the fact that in the robbery sustained by the Monrovia First National bank three years ago, entry to the vault was gained by use of the combination, and not by explosives or tools, that institution has lost its suit for indemnity, brought against the Maryland Casualty Company. Judgment was given to the bank for \$19,500.68, by the Los Angeles county

superior court, but this decision was reversed by the state supreme court.

February 17 has been set for the deciding of the proposed school bond issue of \$10,000 for the Fruitland School district.

If Long Beach will build a school house in the first ward, it is probable that the residents of that section will abandon the idea of securing a \$50,000 pier at Devil's Gate, for which a bond issue proposition is now before the council.

Up to 11 a. m., February 12, the board of supervisors of San Bernardino will receive sealed bids for the purchase of \$100,000 bonds of the Chaffey union high school district, bonds to be \$1000 each, bearing 5 per cent interest, payable annually, certified check of 3 per cent to accompany bid.

Special election will be called at Venice for the purpose of voting on a bond issue for the construction of a garbage incinerator and extension of the outfall sewer, with additional equipment for the pumping plant. The cost is estimated at \$43,000.

WANTED—Fine household mending, or mending for gentlemen at clubs. Address X, The Graphic.

THE PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

(CAPITAL, FULLY PAID UP, \$1,000,000)

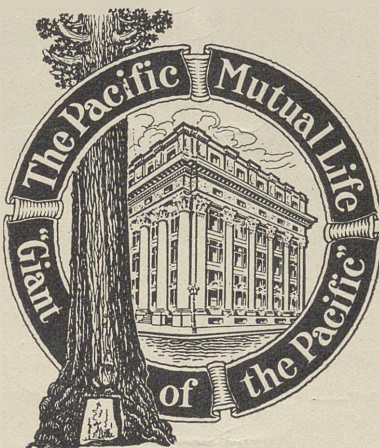
GEORGE I. COCHRAN, President

GAIL B. JOHNSON, Vice President

BALANCE SHEET AS OF DECEMBER 31st, 1911

ASSETS	LIABILITIES
Loans on Real Estate\$11,210,546.70 Amount of Loan does not exceed the statutory percentage of appraised value.	Reserve on Policies\$20,300,392.54
Loans on Approved Collateral 1,363,483.34	Claims in Process of Adjustment .. 169,539.46 Being Claims reported, but of which Proofs have not yet been received, or are incomplete.
Loans to Policyholders..... 3,697,900.71 In no case does amount of Loan ex- ceed the Reserve held by the Company	Premiums and Interest Paid in Ad- vance 129,573.00
Bonds and Stocks Owned 4,459,954.91 Being Bonds, \$4,135,154.91, of Muni- cipalities, Railroads and other Quasi- Public Corporations, and Stocks, \$324,800.00, all valued as of December 31, 1911.	Reserved for Taxes Payable 1912.. 90,255.00
Real Estate Owned 1,129,229.38 Los Angeles Income Property, includ- ing Home Office Building.	All Other Liabilities 212,201.39 Including \$12,693.50 set aside for Med- ical Fees, and \$93,622.58 for Agents' Commissions in Accident Department.
Interest Accrued 254,210.46	Total Liabilities 20,901,961.39
Outstanding and Deferred Pre- miums—Life Department .. 544,220.39	Capital Stock 1,000,000.00
Accident Department 290,751.51 Net Amount, Reserve charged in Lia- bilities.	Surplus Set Aside for Future Divi- dends to Policyholders 659,076.31
Cash on Hand 412,223.59 Including Deposits drawing Interest.	Surplus, Unassigned 802,249.21
Other Assets 765.92	
Total Admitted Assets.....\$23,363,286.91	Total\$23,363,286.91

New Life Busi-
ness Written,
1911\$ 22,966,567.00
Total Life Busi-
ness in Force... 126,280,772.00
Total Cash In-
come, 1911 ... 7,445,494.45
Premium Income,
Accident Dept.,
1911 1,515,622.04
Total Paid Policy-
holders in 1911 2,511,358.26



Increase in Life
Business in Force, \$8,767,198.00
Increase in Assets .. 2,598,098.64
Increase in Cash In-
come 694,728.57
Increase in Reserve, 2,171,803.18
Increase in Surplus,
Assigned and Un-
assigned 315,654.20

Surplus, (Assigned and Unassigned Exclusive of Capital) \$1,461,325.52

Home Office, Sixth and Olive Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.



New! New! At Bullock's--Now

—And every day the new Spring Merchandise is blossoming into greater beauty—

—Just opened are the *New Cotton-Ratines*, the Rough Crash Suitings that Fashion has given her rarest approval—They came by Express—to be used for most striking Spring Suits and Coats and Dresses—61 inches wide—we've priced them \$2.00 yard—Then there are New Voiles—and the loveliest Marquissettes imaginable in Cotton—

—White and Colors and stripes, self and contrasting tones—

—And *Cotton Weaves* that look for all the world like silk in a wonderful range. Such Beauty as a Spring never brought out before. Hundreds and Thousands of yards; shelf after shelf

filled with bolt after bolt, of white and shaded fabrics to make up into handsome Waists and Frocks—

—Then there are *Embroideries* that prove the realness of needle wizardry—Most exquisite designs on great wide snow white Flouncings, that suggest Entire Frocks—to delicate traceries that mock the window pane fantasies of Jack Frost inimitably—Fairy fingers patterned them for Los Angeles women to wear. Exclusive designs in a rare display 50c to \$15.00 yard—

—Some edgings at 15c are very uncommon—

—*Trimmings* and *Laces* are superb in a display of extraordinary scope—

—But it is the *Silks* and *Dress Woolens* that reveal most tempting harmonies of tone and texture. The Silk Serges and Taffetas that have been decreed best favorites of all; the Poplins and other corded silks. An exhibit in which Character and Beauty go hand in hand—

—Then *PiCord Nouveau* the Corduroy in wool—A bold creation for magnificent New Suits in every shade and White—

—*New Cream* and *Navy Weaves* that are incomparable—

—The close attention that Bullock's has paid to Fashion and her whims and tendencies is making itself felt in a way that is important to every Woman for every woman is desirous of securing what is right, authoritative for spring—

—On the Second Floor *New Suits* are being augmented by still *Newer Suits* and *Dresses* and *Waists*. Every Express is bringing selections from the very latest creations in the style world—

—The *Suits* at \$25.00 are simply as-

tonishing in the perfection of material and finish. Others at \$35, \$45 and more and at prices between. An unusual showing—

—*The Hats* are marvelous—Bewitching—Different—Becoming. More than once the writer has wondered as he watched deft fingers fly—the carelessly careful witchery with which straws and ribbons and flowers were being transformed into Hats, so individual and new and charming they were fairly irresistible—

—Then there are *Misses Suits* and *Children's Wear*, and *Undermuslins*—Tables and Counters and Shelves fairly heaped to overflowing—The whole store is a great Spring Store now—Ready! Ready! three times ready with the thousand and one items women are wanting now; with a thousand and one items in which Quality is Evident uppermost—

—With a thousand and one items—that may be bought with confidence—

—There is *Hosiery*, and *Ribbons* and *Gloves* and *New Footwear* for spring and—and—and—but visit the store and let the enthusiasm of each department speak for itself—

—1911 was a great year—1912 gives promise of being a still greater period for Bullock's—January has served as a splendid stepping stone for February—

—The Store is growing in size and in capacity for service

—And its aim is always "The Satisfaction of Every Customer"—

"More Than a Mere Store."



Open at 9; closed at 5:30.